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Daily Mirror

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Telegraph,
Photograph, and
Paragraph.

An Illustrated Paper for Men and Women.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

CRICKET SEASON OPENED YESTERDAY.



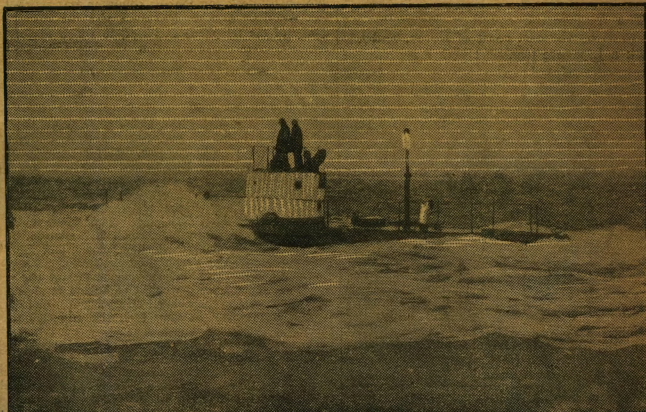
LORD DALMENY.

The first-class cricket season opened yesterday at the Crystal Palace with a match between London County and Surrey. Lord Dalmeny, Lord Rosebery's son, is playing for Surrey, and made 13. Dr. W. G. Grace made 52 for London County.



DR. W. G. GRACE.

JAPAN'S FIRST SUBMARINE.



The American submarine Protector, bought by the Japanese. She is a twin-screw, cigar-shaped vessel, fitted with a diving compartment for cutting cables and lowering mines, and has wheels, so that she can move along the sea-bed. She carries three Whitehead torpedoes.

HOW A NAVAL LANDING WITH ARTILLERY IS MADE.



At a naval display at Whale Island a party of bluejackets showed Sir Evelyn Wood and the staff officers of the Second Army Corps how they land guns. Mounted 12-pounder field guns were brought ashore in a sailing launch, dropped overboard, and then rushed up the bank with drag ropes. A large 4.7 gun, weighing about ten tons, was also landed. It was swung between two launches, dropped into the water, and pulled ashore by the bluejackets. See also page 7.—(Photograph by Cribb, Southsea.)

WINNER OF THE TWO THOUSAND.



St. Amant, after winning the Two Thousand Guineas at Newmarket. St. Amant is owned by Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, and may perhaps win him the Derby.

A CELEBRATED WELL IN DANGER.



It is feared that a new system of drainage will dry up the famous well of St. Winifrede, in Flintshire. The well is not only used by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood for drinking purposes, but is believed to have several miraculous properties.—See page 9.

OUR NEW ADMIRAL.



Capt. Sir Berkeley Milne, of the royal yacht, becomes rear-admiral by the death of Admiral May.—(Cribb, Southsea.)

200 JAPANESE PERISH.

Transport Sunk by Russian Warship.

SPLENDID DEFIANCE.

Japanese Preferred Death to Surrender.

The Vladivostok squadron is continuing its raids off the east coast of Korea, and has sunk a Japanese transport with a number of troops who refused to surrender or go on board a Russian vessel. The Russians took off about two hundred prisoners, and as the remainder defied their enemies they were sent to the bottom with their vessel.

It is stated that a Russian submarine boat has sunk a transport conveying six hundred Japanese to Korea, but this may refer to the sinking of the Kinschiu Maru above referred to.

An official Japanese report of the fighting on the Yalu does not confirm the rumours of Japanese repulses. On the other hand, the Japanese appear to have secured their desired positions, the Russians fleeing into the mountains.

General Kuropatkin is reported to be withdrawing his troops from the north bank of the Yalu, so as to entice the enemy on to ground more suitable for a war of ambuscades.

TRANSPORT SUNK.

Japanese Landing Party Refuse to Surrender.

The following telegrams show continued activity on the part of the Russian Vladivostok squadron:

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.

Rear-Admiral Jeszen telegraphs that on the night of April 26 two Russian torpedo boats met at sea the Japanese military transport Kinschiu Maru, of 4,000 tons, laden with rice and other military stores, and about 1,500 tons of coal.

The transport was armed with four Hotchkiss guns, of 47 millimetres.

The Russians took on board seventeen officers, twenty soldiers, eighty-five military carriers, or coolies, and sixty-five men of the crew who surrendered.

The remainder of the men, who were to form a landing party, and who were left without officers, obstinately refused to surrender or to go on board a Russian cruiser.

Furthermore, they offered armed resistance to the Russians. In the end they were sent to the bottom with the transport.

FURTHER RUSSIAN SUCCESSES.

Admiral Jeszen also reports the sinking by the Russians of the Japanese transport Goyo Maru, 500 tons, at Gensan on the 25th.

On the same day, at eight o'clock in the evening, the Russians sank at sea the Japanese steamer Nakamura Maru, about 220 tons, whose crew had been placed in safety.

TWO HUNDRED WENT DOWN.

Admiral Jeszen's report states that 200 men went down in the Japanese transport Kinschiu Maru.

The Admiralty holds that the Russian commander had no alternative but to sink the ship, as he could not spare a prize crew or hamper the movements of his swift squadron by the addition of a slower steamer.—Reuter.

PARIS, Thursday.

The "Journal" publishes the following from St. Petersburg: "It is announced that a Russian submarine boat has sunk a Japanese transport conveying 600 men to Korea, all of whom were drowned."—Reuter.

YALU FIGHTING.

Russian Resistance Ineffective Before Japanese Ordnance.

TOKIO, Thursday.

Admiral Hosoya, commanding the third squadron, reports as follows: "Our detachment, consisting of the gunboat Matsuyama and some torpedo vessels, reached the Yalu on Monday. While we were going up stream the enemy's field-guns opened against us without effect. We discovered a force of the enemy on an island in mid-stream and fired at them, whereupon they fled. On Tuesday the enemy's cavalry, a hundred strong, attacked our launch. Our torpedo-boat, No. 69, replied, and the enemy fled into the mountains, leaving several wounded. At five on Tuesday the enemy opened fire from Antsu-shan. We replied, and silenced them after half an hour. There were 10 casualties on our side."—Reuter.

JAPANESE OFF PORT ARTHUR.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday Night.

A telegram from Port Arthur states that at ten minutes past one this morning the enemy's torpedo boats were observed coming by ships of the Japanese squadron. A few shots were fired, doing no damage, after which the enemy disappeared in a southerly direction.—Reuter.

STUFFY COMMONS.

"Scandalous" Conditions in the "Worst Club in London."

"Look to your own house," was the moral of the debate in the Commons yesterday during the afternoon sitting.

On the vote for £32,300 for the Houses of Parliament buildings Mr. Wylie moved a nominal reduction of the Vote in order to protest against the delay in carrying out the recommendations by the Committee which inquired into the ventilation of the House and found it extremely defective.

Mr. Wilson demanded that the smoke-room should be improved, and Mr. W. Redmond backed him up by declaring that its condition was a perfect scandal. Another grievance was the inadequacy of the telephone facilities, to which Major Evans Gordon called attention.

GOOD ON THE WHOLE.

The Committee of Inquiry, Sir Michael Foster pointed out, had found that the ventilation of the House and the air of the chamber was, on the whole, good; but it ought to be as good as modern science could make it. As for bacteria—well, some were our friends and some were our foes, and it was not always possible to know which was which.

The atmosphere of the tea-rooms finds little favour with Mr. H. C. Richards. The House had been referred to as the "best club in the world."

"It is the worst club in which I belong, and the most expensive," he declared emphatically.

Mr. Richards then made a very ungalant suggestion that lady visitors ought to be left to shift for themselves, which elicited cries of "Oh, ah!" from hon. members who took the suggestion seriously.

Up rose Dr. Farquharson, full of consideration for their fair visitors. He thought a census of opinion of the occupants of the Ladies' Gallery ought to be taken, preferably by married men, as to the abolition of the grille.

BETTER THAN ANY THEATRE.

In reply Lord Balcarras said opinion on the whole seemed to be in favour of retaining the grille in the Ladies' Gallery. As regards the ventilation of the House, he thought it was better than in any theatre, church, court of law, or town hall in this country.

Various improvements had been recently made and when the system of vacuum cleaning had been introduced he hoped still further improvements would be effected.

In Mr. T. W. Russell's eyes the condition of things was so desperate that only an enlarged House or a raid on the House of Lords would secure them the accommodation they wanted.

Eventually 145 votes were given for the reduction, and 243 against. The Vote was afterwards agreed to.

BETRAYED BY A PARROT.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.

The hero of the hour in the Rue de Flandre is Mme. Tarby's parrot.

Mme. Tarby, the proud mistress, three days ago, left home and was away for twenty-four hours.

During her absence burglars entered the house, and ransacked the premises thoroughly and extensively.

They congratulated one another on their good fortune, and every other minute they addressed their leader by his nick-name, "Son-Pied."

Poll, from his perch, watched the proceedings, and when the police were summoned he showed his intelligence by keeping up a monotonous chant of, "Tell me, Son-Pied, tell me, Son-Pied."

The police commissary, struck by the repetition of the name, recalled a former affair with a burglar who rejoiced in the appellation of "Son-Pied."

Inquiries were made, and Son-Pied was found and arrested and convicted.

PEASANTS CAMP OUT THROUGH FIRE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.

A telegram from Vitebsk states that a destructive fire occurred there yesterday.

One hundred and seventy-seven houses, mostly situated in the poorest quarter of the town, were burned down. The damage is estimated at about £20,000.

Many of the people whose homes have been destroyed are camping out in the open.—Reuter.

SULTAN DECLINES EUROPEAN DOCTORS.

PARIS, Thursday.

A Sofia message to the "Rappel" states that the Sultan is suffering from a serious malady, and refuses to accept the assistance of European doctors. It is feared that his condition of moral depression may disturb his mental faculties.—Exchange.

400 CAMELS AS LOOT.

PARIS, Thursday.

The "Journal" publishes a message from Oran announcing that a large "Djihad" has surprised a party of the loyal tribe of the Du Mebia in the Ben Zireg district, and carried off 400 camels. The Du Mebia had eight killed. The warlords disappeared after the raid.—Reuter.

CHINESE LABOUR SETTLED.

Reuter learns that the Convention between Great Britain and China, which settles the final arrangements regarding the importation of Chinese labour into the Transvaal, will, unless some unforeseen obstacle should present itself, be signed during the present week.

Albert Moulin, son of a Nunhead gunsmith, has died from injuries received whilst wrestling with a schoolmate. At the inquest it was stated that the boys occupied their leisure time in wrestling; it had become quite a craze amongst them.

KING IN DUBLIN.

His Majesty Makes a Speech on Science.

MR. TREE'S "COMMAND."

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

DUBLIN, Thursday.

The only state function in the present tour of their Majesties through Ireland was the laying of the first stone of the Royal College of Science at Leinster Lawn, Dublin, which was performed by His Majesty at noon to-day.

The route lay through the principal streets of the city, which were lined by soldiers.

The morning was dull, but the sun shone brightly at 11.45, and lasted during the ceremony and while their Majesties were returning to the Viceregal Lodge for luncheon at one o'clock.

In the principal thoroughfares—Sackville and Grafton-streets, and College Green—the crowd were twenty to thirty deep.

DUBLIN'S WELCOME.

The cheers of Dublin's citizens commenced at the gates of Phoenix Park and continued in one long, steady wave until Merrion-square was reached. On arrival their Majesties were received by the Hon. George Wyndham, M.P., President of the Department of Agriculture, and Sir Horace Plunkett, Vice-President.

The trumpeters of the Inniskilling Dragoons blew a fanfare and the band played the National Anthem as the King and Queen ascended the crimson cloth covered step to the dais.

His Majesty wore the uniform of a Field-Marshal with the pale blue ribbon of the Order of St. Patrick. Her Majesty the Queen was attired in a handsome purple velvet gown, with a small purple bonnet with heliotrope artificial flowers. Princess Victoria wore a pale grey dress with small purple hat.

Sir Horace Plunkett read the address, which dealt with the good a technical school would do for the agricultural and industrial life of the country.

In replying to the address His Majesty said:—

KING'S PLEASURE TO BE PRESENT.

"Sir Horace Plunkett, it gave me great pleasure to come to-day and to assist in this interesting ceremony, which is the first step in providing a suitable home for the Royal College of Science. I don't know that I could take part in a more useful work. In these days scientific training is an indispensable condition of success in commercial and industrial life. To be thoroughly effective it requires all the help which research and modern appliances can give.

"You are therefore wise in providing improved equipment and the widened opportunity for instruction which this college will henceforth supply. You have told me the efforts of your department to extend scientific education amongst the people have been supported by public sympathy and by the co-operation of representative popular bodies. I am glad to receive this assurance, for without such sympathy and co-operation any scheme of technical education, however well devised, must fail to come into touch with the life of the people, and must fall short of complete success.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
2, CARMELITE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
45 and 46, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEGRAMS: "DAILY MIRROR," London.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 2s. 6d.; for three months, 6s. 6d.; for six months, 12s. 6d.; or for a year, 24s.

To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 9s. 6d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; for twelve months, 39s.; payable in advance.

Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co., and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*."

BIRTHS.

AYLEN.—On April 23, at 8, Rushmore-terrace, Rushmore, Queen's Co., the wife of Lieut. R. Aylen, R.N., of a daughter.
BART.—On April 25, 1904, at "The Gables," Kettering, the wife of Walter G. Bart, of a son.
JOURN.—On April 27, at 2, Great Stanhope-st., Mayfair, the wife of R. B. Journe, of a son.
LEWIS.—On April 26, 1904, at 34, The Grove, Vauxhall, London, the wife of J. Walter Lewis, of a daughter and elder daughter of G. W. Markwick, journalist, formerly of Brighton, of a son.
NICOL SMITH.—On the 25th inst., at 29, Charlton-place, Aberdeen, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Geo. Nicol Smith—a son.

MARRIAGES.

KATFMAN.—On April 27, at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, S.W., by the Rev. Arthur Fairbank, Sydney Katfman, youngest daughter of the late A. C. Kennard and Mrs. Kennard, of 17, Eaton-place, and Henry Tucker Stewart, late R.A., son of the late George Stewart, of Glasgow, by the Rev. H. W. Bainbridge, John Stuart George William Stewart, of Kingshill House, Bristol, to Jessie Mack, niece of John Denbigh Esq., of Eastwood, Maine, Renfrewshire.

DEATHS.

BARFORD.—On the 26th inst., at Forcote, Banbury, Annie, the dearly-beloved daughter of John Phillips Barford, J.P., and Mrs. J. H. Barford, by consent.
CRAWFORD, SLIP.—On the 26th inst., at Rothborough, the wife of Henry Tucker Stewart, late R.A., son of the late George Stewart, of Glasgow, by the Rev. H. W. Bainbridge, John Stuart George William Stewart, of Kingshill House, Bristol, to Jessie Mack, niece of John Denbigh Esq., of Eastwood, Maine, Renfrewshire.

DEATHS.

THOROLD.—On the 26th inst., at his residence, 70, Eaton-place, S.W., Richard Thorold, of Guxwold, Lincolnshire.
VIVYAN.—On the 16th inst., accidentally drowned returning from a fishing party on the River Tor, Herbert F. Vivyan, Rector of Withiel, Cornwall.

cess. I agree with you in thinking that a complete system of education is necessary for the full realisation of your aims, and my best wishes go with your efforts to improve the intellectual and material condition of the country.

The King's speech was received with great applause, and the ceremony of laying the stone was then performed.

The stone bore the following inscription: "This stone was laid by His Majesty Edward VII., King of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the seas, Emperor of India, on the 28th day of April, 1904."

THE QUEEN'S SOLICITUDE.

As it was raised by a small crane the King took up the silver trowel and put on the first layer of mortar in a most skilful manner. As he was standing under the suspended stone the Queen whispered that it was dangerous, in case the ropes gave way. The King evidently agreed with this opinion, as he stepped back quickly and left the architect there alone. As the stone slowly descended silver coins and papers of the day were deposited in the hollow before the stone was lowered into its position. The King and Queen remained standing the whole time of the ceremony, which lasted about twenty minutes. Elaborate gilded chairs had been provided surmounted with the royal crowns, but they were not used.

The royal party drove back to the Viceregal Lodge by another route. The only incidents in the streets, outside the warm reception from all classes, were the frantic efforts of the Trinity College students in College Green to get away. The King's attention was attracted by the struggles of the pet deer belonging to the Warwickshire Regiment to get free, as he did not like the crowds of people and the noise of the bands. The carriages were the same as at Naas, open, with postillions and outriders.

AFTERNOON'S RACING.

After luncheon their Majesties drove from the Lodge to the Phoenix Park racecourse, where they arrived at four o'clock. The King wore a black overcoat and silk hat and the Queen wore the same dress as in the morning. The grand stand was thronged by the Dublin ladies, who wore most charming costumes, in defiance of the wind and rain. Ambush II. was down for the Lord Lieutenant's Cup, but did not run. Reesmanus, another horse belonging to his Majesty, was down, but also did not run. One of the jockeys fell in the first race, and was seriously injured.

The Royal party left the racecourse at 5.45. Both on arrival and departure the Royal party received hearty cheers from the crowds on the course. His Majesty appeared to enjoy the races, and smoked and chatted with those around him.

THE COMMAND PERFORMANCE.

After dining at the Viceregal Lodge, their Majesties drove in state to the Theatre Royal to attend the command performance arranged by Mr. Tree.

The programme consisted of the first act of "Richard III.," the first act of "The Last of the Dandies," and the first act from "Tribby."

The performance commenced at 8.30, but the Royal party did not arrive till an hour later.

The principal characters in the play were taken by Mr. Beecham, Miss Lily Brayton, Mr. Oscar Asche, and Mr. Robert Harwood.

After the performance was over at eleven o'clock their Majesties drove back to the Viceregal Lodge. To-morrow afternoon the King and Queen will leave at noon, and drive to Leopardstown races, about eight miles from Dublin.

In the evening their Majesties will give a dinner at the Viceregal Lodge.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAVERMARK. TO-NIGHT, at 9. JOSEPH ENGLAND. By Henry Arthur Jones. Preceded at 8.20 by THE WIDOW WIGGS. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING at 8.15.

THE TALKING OF THE GODS. By David Belasco and John Luther Long. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING at 8. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS at 3. Preceded, at 8.15, by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. Will appear EVERY EVENING at 9 in "SATURDAY TO MONDAY."

By Frederick Penn and Richard Pryce. Preceded at 8.15 by "OP' O' ME THUMB."

By Frederick Penn and Richard Pryce. Miss Hilda Trevelyan (by permission of Mrs. Curzon) in her original part.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, MR. FRANK CUBAN. A CHINESE HONEYMOON in 4 acts. By George D. Ross. Music by Howard Talbot. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD.—MARIE LLOYD, in a new song and dance, "Madame Rosebud," by G. KNOWLES, HARRY RANDALL, FRANK ROBERT, George Law, wood-chipper, and his burlesque, "Lena, Marba and Vandy." GUS ELLIS, HARRY LAYTON, the Police, "Penny Fields" and hosts of other stars.—Open 7.30. SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.45.

Manager, MR. ALBERT GILMER.

PERSONAL.

R.A.—Impossible Thursday. Friday, 6.30.—F.L. E.M.—Money received safely, with thanks.—J.G.

WILL.—Mrs. William Seton call at 6, Seville-street, Knightsbridge.

WILL.—Come back, I want you; always yours; love—P. CRICKLEWOOD.

URGENT.—If this should meet the eye of Fred Sumners and Fred Smith, or others who have paid cheques to me, I shall be obliged if they will return them to me. WILLIAM DRINKWATER, Wiltshire.

ONE POUND REWARD.—Lost, Yorkshire terrier (fitch), silver-grey, black, white and tan; named Jill, in Queen-street, April 20.—Apply 151, Regent-street, first floor.

DIAMOND, of good size, lost, Tuesday evening, between Hammer-smith and Mortimer-street.—The finder will be liberally rewarded by Mr. Miller, 489, Oxford-street.

A REWARD will be given by Mr. Jacobs, 15, Howland-street, Tottenham Court-road, W., to the finder of lost tailors pay tickets.

* * * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of 1s. 6d. per line, and each per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal note. Trade advertisements in "Services" and "Columns" are charged at 4s. and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmelite-street, London.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: South-westerly winds, strong at times; changeable, rain at times generally; mild. Lighting-up time: 8.18 p.m. Sea passages will be moderate or rather rough in the south and east; very rough in the Irish Channel.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

King Edward yesterday laid the foundation-stone of the Royal College of Science at Leinster Lawn, Dublin. In a speech which he delivered his Majesty said he did not know that he could be employed in more useful work.—(Page 2.)

A Japanese transport has been sunk by the Vladivostok squadron with 200 men on board. The Russians had previously taken 200 prisoners off, but the remainder refused to surrender, and were sent to the bottom with the vessel. The Japanese fleet appeared off Port Arthur yesterday morning, and after firing a few shots, steamed south.—

It is announced at Vienna that the visit of the Austrian Emperor to London has been indefinitely postponed, his physicians fearing that the journey would be too fatiguing.—(Page 3.)

There is absolutely no truth in the statement that Mr. Chamberlain's health is such as to give cause for anxiety.—(Page 3.)

A Select Committee of the House of Commons yesterday passed the Bill promoted by the London County Council for a Thames steamboat service. The scheme provides for a fleet of thirty boats, each costing £7,000, these to run all the year round.—(Page 5.)

Miss Nellie Farren, whose serious illness was announced in yesterday's *Mirror*, died at her West Kensington residence. We publish a special memoir.—(Page 3.)

Giving evidence before the Street Traffic Commission, the managing director of the Metropolitan Electric Tramways, Limited, criticised the L.C.C. South London system of trams, and said the conduit system was a commercial failure.—(Page 4.)

At the last meeting of the London School Board, held yesterday, Lord Reay reviewed its work during thirty-four years. In the evening the members dined together at Westminster.—(Page 3.)

Mr. Edward Terry last evening produced at his theatre "The House of Burnside" which has been adapted from the French play "La Maison."—(Page 9.)

In June next the fifth anniversary of the Crystal Palace opening is to be celebrated. The King and Queen have lent their patronage to a Jubilee Festival Concert which is being organised.—(Page 4.)

Attired as a clergyman, with clerical hat and collar, a detective gave evidence at the South-Western Police Court in a street betting case.—(Page 9.)

Detective-inspector Drew, the well-known police official, was married yesterday at Marylebone Parish Church.—(Page 5.)

Sir Charles Hardinge, the new Ambassador to St. Petersburg, had a long consultation with Lord Lansdowne and the ex-Ambassador at the Foreign Office yesterday.—(Page 4.)

In the High Court a London constable recovered £1,550 as damages in respect of a street collision, £1,800 of this sum being for the loss of his wife.—(Page 4.)

Our "Who Is It?" picture competition has evoked great interest. Replies received yesterday totalled 7,121. Of this number 3,729 were telegrams and 2,530 letters.—(Page 3.)

The young man Moore, accused of circulating a bogus story of wealth and estates, yesterday appeared before the Bristol magistrates. Prisoner, who seemed quite unconcerned at his position, was remanded.—(Page 9.)

Bow-street police officers had a fierce encounter with two prisoners whom they arrested in Bloomsbury. In the struggle a staircase was wrecked and three constables injured.—(Page 5.)

Impressed with the politeness of the London policeman, the chief of the Geneva force has determined on the engagement of professors to give his men lessons in civility and deportment.—(Page 9.)

Cannibals who attacked a British steamer at Gooribri, New Guinea, were repulsed with much loss.—(Page 9.)

The most famous of all healing wells in Britain, St. Winifred's, North Wales, is threatened with destruction by an improvement scheme.—(Page 9.)

Indicted for having obtained money by false pretences, Phillip Pomeroy, a stockbroker, was at the Sessions ordered five years' penal servitude. Prisoner, a bigamist, was said to have led a life of crime.—(Page 5.)

Bournemouth magistrates imposed a fine of £20 and 45 costs upon Miss Janet M. M. Brooke, a lady of means, for having beaten a child with a dog-whip.—(Page 4.)

After leaving written instructions as to his funeral, Mr. James Mitchell, a Tadmorden cotton manufacturer, committed suicide by taking poison.—(Page 4.)

In this issue Mr. Eugen Sandow gives lady readers some hints on the acquisition and maintenance of beauty by means of physical culture.—(Page 5.)

Lady Tate, who has purchased the Brixton Oval, intends to let it out at her own expense for the use of the public.—(Page 5.)

Racing at Newmarket was notable for the success of favourites. The March Stakes was easily won by Templenore.—(Page 10.)

One feature of the day on 'Change was the rise in Consols to 91 1/8. The general tone of the markets was distinctly better. In the Foreign section Copper shares and Perus were very firm. Kaffirs, after opening dull, closed strong, there being considerable speculative buying.—(Page 11.)

NELLIE FARREN DEAD.

Famous Burlesque Queen Who Was the Idol of the Gaiety.

"NONE WAS HER PARALLEL."

Miss Nellie Farren—"Our Nellie," as she was fondly spoken of by a generation of Gaiety playgoers—died yesterday at her residence in Sinclair-road, West Kensington.

Though the popular and inimitable actress was compelled through illness to retire into private life about Christmas-time, 1891, she had never lost her place in the hearts of her countless admirers. Her occasional reappearances, not, alas, as a player, have always been hailed with the wildest enthusiasm by all classes of playgoers, but more especially by the "gods," with whom she was an idol, whom no new favourite could replace.

Her last appearance at the Gaiety, when she had a box at the last night of the famous old house, will still be fresh in the minds of all Londoners. Her reception then moved her to tears, and in a voice broken with emotion she tried to express her thanks, concluding with the hope that she would always retain among her Gaiety friends the name of "Our Nellie."

Since then her health had gradually grown worse, and about three months ago her condition became critical, for it was feared that her malady would be complicated by cardiac gout. On Wednesday her sons were telegraphed for, and yesterday she passed peacefully away.

A Child of the Stage.

Nellie Farren was the most famous member of a famous theatrical family. Her mother was a favourite actress in a past generation, and her father, Henry Farren, a son of the famous William Farren, was following the family traditions when he allowed his pretty little daughter to leave her nursery and toys to make her debut as a fairy in pantomime. Her next appearance was when her school-days were finished in 1864, when she appeared in boys' parts at the Olympic. Here, as Sam Willoughby in "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," she showed of what stuff she was made, for her acting of this part completely outshone Miss Rainham, who created it.

While at the Olympic she was "lent" to Mr. Henry Labouchere, who had abandoned diplomacy for play writing and play producing, and who had taken the Queen's Theatre, Long Acre. It is said that both Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Henry S. Leigh, author of "Carols of Cockayne," lost their hearts to Miss Nellie and proposed to her; but in 1868 she married Mr. Robert Soutar.

A Famous Cast.

In the same year her talent for burlesque was discovered by Mr. John Hollingshead, who had just transformed the old Strand Music Hall into the "well-known Gaiety Theatre." In the splendid company which he engaged were Nellie Farren and her husband, Marie Lytton, Madge Robertson—now Mrs. Kendal—Alfred Wigan, and Pattie Josephs.

In the second piece, a burlesque by W. S. Gilbert, entitled "Robert the Devil," Nellie Farren was the principal boy, and immediately leaped into fame, which reached its zenith in her association with the famous Fred Leslie.

Thenceforward the theatre-going public always spoke of "Our Nellie," and her sayings and tricks of speech became household words in London. For to Londoners she chiefly appealed. Her singular voice, her flashes of "cheek," and moments of intense pathos, were beyond everything Cockney.

Accident Stops Dancing.

While playing in the "Babes in the Wood" with Toole, her career was seriously threatened by an accident to her back, but she soon resumed her parts, although she danced very seldom after that. When Mr. John Hollingshead lent the Gaiety "Our Nellie" was getting £50 a week. She stayed on, and it was from the Gaiety she started on those tours which brought her fame and friends in America and Australia. But in the midst of her brilliant career she was seized with a serious illness which laid her up for a long time, and though she was cheerful and plucky under her affliction the rest of her life was one of suffering.

The extent of her wonderful popularity was shown at her Drury Lane benefit matinee on St. Patrick's Day, 1896. It was a record in the annals of the stage and realised £7,000. Not only all day, but through the greater portion of the night, she had a regular encampment of "gods" outside the theatre. With camp chairs and refreshments they patiently waited through the long hours for the opening of the doors.

Always Keen to Play.

Seldom did an understudy have an opportunity of playing Nellie Farren's parts. Her unconquerable determination to play her part caused considerable disappointment to many actresses who afterwards gained popular approval. Her friends were legion, for all her admirers were her friends, and their floral tokens of regard on her birthday nights made the stage a sight to be seen.

Of the charm of her acting Mr. Clement Scott has written:—

"The delightful Nellie, in the prime of her youth, vivacity, and activity, a veritable 'gamine,' there is no other word which so thoroughly expresses her. It is the French title of the play in which she was incomparable—'Nan' in 'Good for Nothing'—though our Nellie, gamine as she was, may be pronounced Good for Everything; beloved in the stalls; idolised by gallery boys, who literally revelled in her Cockneyisms, universal pet of a public which contained not a single dissident voice."

LARGE FAMILIES.

Judge Criticises the Bishop of Ripon's View.

A judgment debtor, instead of putting in an appearance at Southwark County Court, wrote to Judge Addison, K.C., stating that he could not pay the debt, as he had a family of eight children to keep and earned only £1 per week.

Addressing the judgment creditor, Judge Addison said: "In view of what a distinguished bishop has been saying lately, a man with eight children is a man to be encouraged. But I am afraid that that distinguished gentleman does not know the great difficulty a man has in a place like Southwark to put up eight children and keep them."

The creditor: This man never pays unless he is committed.

Judge Addison: I can quite believe that when he has such a family and only £1 a week.

SCHOOL BOARD DIES.

Its Great Work Passed to the County Council Yesterday.

The London School Board held its final meeting yesterday. The board-room never before, not even at the time of the religious battle, presented so crowded an appearance. The galleries were crowded, and about two hundred friends of members occupied chairs in the body of the hall. Lord George Hamilton, Mr. J. R. Diggle, and Mr. E. W. Buxton, each of whom had occupied the chair, sat behind the chairman.

The Dowager Lady Lawrence, widow of the chairman of the first Board, showed by her presence the interest she took in the work of her husband and her daughter, who is still a member of the Board.

After the formal business was over, votes of thanks were passed to the chairman, vice-chairman, and the officers. From the various speakers it was learned that at the first meeting of the Board the staff consisted of two—the late Mr. Croad and Mr. Isitt, the present clerk. To-day it consists of 18,000. The schools occupy 500 acres, and their value is £15,000,000.

This is the Board's gift to the Council, with a £11,000,000. The Council will have charge of the education of a million scholars, whose instruction costs £4,000,000 a year.

THE LION DID NOT FLEE.

Mistaken Theory That Nearly Cost Life.

An Englishman named Nicholson and his Zulu servant have had a perilous encounter with a lion in Mashonalaland. The animal was lying on the top of a stony ridge, and to test the theory that a lion, if boldly approached, will flee, Mr. Nicholson marched to within ten yards of the ridge, his servant—Job—wisely making a flank movement.

The lion, however, did not turn tail as expected, but sprang at Mr. Nicholson, who had only time to lodge a bullet in the animal's shoulder before he was rolled over the slope by a stroke from its paw.

Plucky Job came up with shield and assegai, and after delivering one thrust was prostrated by the lion's weight. Then it was Mr. Nicholson's turn, and as he severed the tendons of one of the lion's legs with a knife the beast rushed at him.

Job came to his master's rescue, and after an alternating fight against the two men the lion was finally vanquished by the Zulu's assegai.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S HEALTH.

"The statements with regard to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain being seriously ill and that he proposes to give up his financial reform campaign are a nonsense," said Mr. Wilson, the right honourable gentleman's private secretary last night to a *Mirror* representative.

Mr. Chamberlain is in the best of health, and returns from Highbury to town to-day.

FATE'S WHIMS WITH A LOVER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday Night. Fate has dealt capriciously with M. Auguste Blondin.

Last night, while intoxicated, he proposed to his friends that he should call upon his prospective bride. They pointed out the impropriety of the idea.

Blondin thereupon declared that he must drown himself. He jumped into the Canal Saint Martin, but alighted on his head in a boat.

Extricating himself with difficulty, he next tried to be run over by an electric tram, but the driver pulled up in time.

Sobered by his adventures, Blondin was proceeding homewards, when the Boulevard Magenta was he knocked down by a cyclist and fractured his skull on the kerbstone.

He lies in hospital in a desperate condition.

MAD POETESS AND CALCULATOR.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Thursday.

The marvellous powers of a "mind diseased," as described in the "Tagblatt," in the Warsaw Hospital is a woman, Sabine Wahl, who became imbecile in her seventh year. Though she has lost nearly all her faculties, she is an expert rhymester, turning out strings of verse with great facility, but without apparently understanding the words.

Still stranger is her ability at reckoning. She is a perfect "lightning calculator." She shows a strange and inexplicable preference for the number 16, and multiplies and divides by it with almost supernatural quickness.

There is no foundation for the statement that the Bishop of Rochester is seriously ill, and may have to have his leg amputated.

"WHO IS IT?"

Enormous Interest Created by the Nameless Picture.

READERS' 7,121 REPLIES.

On page 7 of to-day's issue a second "Who Is It?" picture is published, and, as yesterday, a prize will be given to the person who is first to correctly state whom the picture represents.

Our first picture of this series, printed yesterday, has proved wonderfully popular, and from early in the morning until late last night replies to the question "Who is this Child?" poured into the offices of the *Mirror* with undiminished flow.

The total number of replies was 7,121. There were 3,729 telegrams, 2,530 letters, and 862 post-cards and letter-cards. There was one reply-paid telegram and two stamped, self-addressed envelopes. In each of these three cases the writers requested that the guinea prize should be forwarded at once. Unfortunately, however, for their chances, the prize had already been won.

The following was the first correct reply received, and it entitles its writer, Mr. H. F. J. Sargent, of 16, Brunswick-square, W.C., to the guinea prize:—

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

The child whose portrait appears on page 6 of to-day's issue of the *Mirror* is Cicely Margot Gordon, daughter of Mr. Eric Gordon, and of Lady Granville Gordon, an order against whom was made for the restitution of the child to Mr. Eric Gordon in March, 1903.

The extraordinary public interest taken in illustrated journalism, and the high standard in reproduction set up by the *Mirror* pictures, are proved by the fact that there was a very great percentage of correct replies received.

Replies ranged over a wide field in a rather erratic search for children who have received publicity in the newspapers.

Every little boy or girl whose name has been recently mentioned in the Press were among the answers to the *Mirror* question. They included:—

The Mikado's son and heir.

Lolita Armour, the Chicago millionaire's daughter, who was operated on by Dr. Lorenz.

"Queenie" Rodgers, a third cousin brother, Frank Rodgers, shot his mother "for Queenie's sake."

Miss Covent Garden, who, found in the market, was so christened by the Strand Guardians.

Edward Owen, the little boy who was deserted in Paris.

Nelly Toomey, the East End baby beauty, who was kidnapped.

Baroness Clifton, the youngest peeress in England.

Connie Penruddocke, of the Penruddocke cruelty case.

"Poodles," the baby in the famous Norbiton kidnapping case.

In view of the great interest the "Who is it?" picture has aroused, a third one will be published to-morrow, to be followed by a series.

ALIENS ON FARMS.

East End Jews to Find Employment in the Country.

It is a national delusion to assume that our farmers make the most they can out of the cattle fed for home consumption. This is the conclusion a provisional committee of gentlemen (common workers of the Jewish faith) came to after a making of inquiry held at 9, Grosvenor-mansions, Victoria-street.

The object of the meeting was to find work for the alien Jews as farm labourers and cattle breeders.

A trial is to be made in one of the Home Counties to fatten beasts on the Austrian plan, and in this way many of the Jews who encumber the East End will be taken to the country.

In Austria-Hungary the feeding of cattle is scientifically pursued, so that when dressed and sold in Vienna, Pest, and other markets the carcasses of the beasts weigh 10 to 15 per cent. more than English stall-fed oxen.

The practical side of this proposed experiment is evidenced by the response made by those who attended the meeting, and 4450 towards a sum of £2,000 was provided to test the working of the scheme.

£8,000 FOR A YEAR'S ISOLATION.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday Night.

For sheer eccentricity, the will of a Russian lady who died in Paris some time ago would be hard to beat.

Eight thousand pounds, which composed her fortune, were bestowed on the person who should spend a whole year in a little cell in the monument erected over her grave in Père Lachaise. The occupant of the cell must not speak to any living soul except the bearer of his daily allowance of food and drink, and, of course, it is that light was kept burning in the cell from nightfall till daybreak.

The first candidate for the £8,000 has just gone mad after six months' confinement, and has been removed to an asylum.

EMPEROR NOT TO VISIT LONDON.

VIENNA, Thursday.

The projected visit of the Austrian Emperor to London has been definitely postponed, owing to the strain which the long journey and the necessary festivities would impose upon the Emperor.

His Majesty is in excellent health, but his physicians recommend that he should not take any undue risks.

PRINCE AT A REVIEW.

STUTTGART, Thursday.

The Prince of Wales was present this morning at a military review on the Cannstatt Parade Ground. With his Royal Highness was the King of Wurtemberg. The proceedings were brought to a close by a march past.—Reuter.

At Cupar, one of the famous Eldorado potatoes has been sold to a firm of Scotch merchants for £30. This is at the rate of over £250,000 per ton.

There were nearly five hundred applications for berths in submarines the day after the recent disaster, says a writer in "Vanity Fair."

After lodging for a week with her child at a house in Warrington, Jenny Owens decamped with some clothing and left the child behind. She has gone to prison for three months.

During yesterday's meeting of the creditors of Mr. W. E. Clerly, formerly Parliamentary candidate for Deptford, the debtor returned his liabilities at £1,140 and his assets at £9,450.

At an inquest at Dalston, Cumberland, a woman said she had not cut a child's nails, because "they say it's unlucky" to do so. A juror stated that this is a very common superstition in Cumberland.

Seeing a four-wheeled cab travelling down a Glasgow street apparently without a driver a policeman stopped it, to find the driver lying with his head jammed between the wheel and the cab, dead. He had fallen through a fit.

MUSIC HALLS AND "STAGE PLAYS."

The hearing of the summonses against the Empire and Alhambra Music Halls for producing "stage plays" has now been fixed for next Thursday at Marlborough-street.

BATTERSEA BUTCHER HEAVILY FINED.

For exposing for sale meat described by the prosecuting counsel as capable of producing the deterioration of the nation's physique, Ernest Hiclemann, a Battersea butcher, has been fined £20 and three guineas costs.

WHILE RUNNING TO HER FATHER.

Little Blanche Ferdinand, the two-year-old daughter of a pianoforte-maker of Clapton, was running across the room to jump on her father's knee when she upset a can of boiling water and was scalded so badly that she died in a few hours.

CHEAP FARES AN EVIL.

Replying to a question on the subject of low car fares at an election meeting in Manchester, one of the candidates, Mr. Hamlet Rothwell, said that inducements ought not to be given to people to ride almost from the time they got out of bed. It was better that they should have some walking exercise, for they wanted to build up the stamina of the nation.

THROUGH "A ROYAL DIVORCE."

At Liverpool yesterday William W. Kelly, theatre proprietor, of Birkenhead; and Charles Pell and Isabella Morris, also of Birkenhead, were charged with having committed perjury in a case heard at Liverpool Assizes in December.

The case had reference to the representations upon which the play "A Royal Divorce" changed hands. The case was adjourned.

CLERK AT HIS OWN WEDDING.

At the parish church of Rothwell, Northants, the marriage was solemnised of Mr. Henry Willis, who for fifty years has been clerk and sexton. He had, therefore, the unique experience of being clerk at his own wedding. Mr. Willis is seventy-six years of age, and his bride—a widow, named Louke, who had already been married three times—is seventy-four.

STORM THE WORKHOUSE.

Unsuccessful in her application to the relieving officer to deal with her case, a woman with a family of six children and no means of support went to Alderman Huggett at Tottenham Police Court yesterday for advice.

The alderman told her that if he were in her place he would go with the children into the grounds of the workhouse and tell the authorities that nothing but force would get him away.

WOULD-BE MARTYR DISAPPOINTED.

Determined that he would go to prison rather than allow the myrmidons of the law to restrain upon his chattels, the Rev. H. Hull, of Swindon, a passive resister, put his house in a state of siege, in the expectation that he would compel the assistant over-seer to apply for a committal order.

The judicious application of a crowbar, however, demolished the reverend gentleman's defences, and a fine clock was forcibly removed.

KIDS AS RABBITS.

Dr. Collingridge made a sensational revelation at yesterday's meeting of the City Corporation. Last month the attention of the meat inspectors in the Central Meat Market was directed to a box invoiced as "rabbits." Upon being examined the contents were pronounced to be the carcasses of very young kids, dressed in the manner rabbits are usually prepared for market.

The animals had practically never lived, and the use of newly-born animals of any kind, said the doctor, was an objectionable practice, such meat being absolutely improper for human food. The animals came from Nassau, Prussia, and it was stated that the consignor was prepared to send 100 of these so-called rabbits to the London market weekly.

FOOTLIGHTS' FASCINATION.

Confident that he possessed the necessary talent to succeed as a music-hall artist, a confidence inspired chiefly, it is alleged, by the flattery of agents into whose hands he had fallen, Frederick Sidney Lane, a sixteen-year-old barman, stole money belonging to his employer in order to pay the required fee.

A letter was found which had been written by one of these agents offering to train the boy and put him in a good position for an inclusive sum of three guineas. At Tottenham Police Court yesterday Lane was bound over to come up for judgment if called upon.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

A dress expert estimates that the two recent Courts were worth to the West End dress and robe makers close upon £20,000.

The Scarborough Advertising Committee have decided to spend £400 this season in advertising the advantages of their holiday resort.

Dr. Barton's huge airship at the Alexandra Palace, the construction of which has occupied two years, has been completed. The first trial will take place next week.

Started by hearing the police, who were not in search of her, in the next room, a woman named Courts leapt through a window into a street in Dundee and was seriously injured.

The new Savoy Hotel is to celebrate its opening next Tuesday by a dance, for which a large number of invitations have been issued. The fresh additions as well as the new entrance from the Strand will be thrown open on that day.

AMBASSADORS IN CONFERENCE.

Sir Charles Scott, ex-Ambassador at St. Petersburg, arrived in London yesterday, and drove to the Foreign Office, where he had an interview with Lord Lansdowne. Sir Charles Hardinge, the new Ambassador to St. Petersburg, had already arrived at the Foreign Office, and the three diplomats had a long consultation. Sir Charles Hardinge will start for Russia within the next day or two.

SERIOUS FLEET-STREET ACCIDENT.

A telegraph boy, after leaving a club in Fleet-street yesterday afternoon, rushed across the thoroughfare, when the shaft of a cab struck him on the side of the head, knocking him down and causing a terrible wound. No hope of his recovery is entertained.

SAID HER NAME WAS "BABY."

A flaxen-haired little girl, about three years old, was found by the Hoxton police yesterday, sitting on a public-house doorstep, playing with a few strips of coloured tissue paper.

The child was well and warmly clad, but there was nothing to show its identity or how it got lost or deserted. She said her name was "Baby."

PLAYED WITH BURNING PAPER.

Mrs. Wilson, of Mile End, told the Stepney coroner yesterday that she left her baby daughter whilst she went to purchase some butter. During her absence the infant set a piece of paper alight by the fire and then tried to wrap it in her pinafore. She was most shockingly burnt, and died the next day.

68 WITNESSES IN ONE CASE.

After a five days' investigation, in which no fewer than sixty-eight witnesses were called, the Swindon magistrates have committed for trial Charles Johnson and Harry Brown, the grocers who are alleged to have defrauded firms at Cardiff, Bristol, and Swindon by ingenious trickery.

UNGRAMMATICAL TABLET.

Complaint is made by a correspondent of the "Evening Standard" that the inscription on the tablet just unveiled in Exeter Cathedral to the memory of the author of "Lorna Doone" is wholly ungrammatical.

The writer says the opening runs: "This tablet with the window above are (1) a tribute," and adds, "Admired of Blackmore's 'sterling English, pure and clean and whole,' will want to know what excuse the Dean and Chapter have to offer."

MONKEYS EXCEL AS DIVERS.

What exact advantage there would be in employing monkeys as divers it is difficult at present to say, but two learned professors have made what is regarded as an interesting discovery—viz., that whereas few divers can work at a greater depth than 100ft., monkeys in dresses out of which the water is kept by compressed air show no signs of discomfort at a depth of 250ft.

Animals can remain under water at this depth for four hours, and Professor Hill asserts that proper regulation of the length of shift and period of decompression, submarine work could be carried out at a depth of 200ft.

"BURY ME QUIETLY."

"Lay me to rest in the Wesleyan Chapel, Church Fenton, and let me have a quiet funeral. You will find the money in my pocket to pay the expenses. Bury me as quietly as possible."

So wrote Mr. James Mitchell, a cotton manufacturer, of Todmorden. Then he took three grains of hydrocyanic acid. Witnesses said he had seemed quite cheerful that evening, and about £70 was found in his pockets after his death.

The only reason he had for committing suicide was that his only son had died a few months before. The jury returned a verdict of "Felo-de-se."

£1,500 FOR A WIFE.

One evening in June of last year Mr. James Froude, a Metropolitan police constable, went with his wife, two children, and friends for a drive to Colnbrook. All went well until reaching Hamersmith on the return journey. There the wagonette was stopped for the purpose of the lamps being relit. While this was being done there was a collision between a bus and tram-car. The first-named struck the wagonette, Froude being thrown, his wife killed, and the children hurt.

In the High Court yesterday the constable sought damages from the L.G.O.C., Limited, and the London United Tramways (1901), Limited, on behalf of whom there was a denial of negligence. The jury found that there had been, however, and awarded plaintiff in all £1,500—£1,200 of this sum being for the loss of his wife.

At an inquest in the City on Joseph Boshier, an ex-City constable, the evidence showed that he had taken oxalic acid in mistake for Epsom salts.

There are over 4,000 competitors in the fourteenth Morecambe Musical Festival and Competition, which is being held this week.

The City Common Council favours an inquiry into the source of the supply of watercress sold in the Metropolis, in view of the possibility of its disseminating disease.

A mantle maker gave a woman work on Easter Monday and although he gave her another day for a holiday, for failing to notify the Home Office of the fact he was fined at Manchester.

Mr. Richard Bell, M.P., says: "The question of teaching children swimming will certainly receive more attention when the Education Act is amended. The matter should be a part of that Act."

MILE OF PROFANITY.

A New Brighton man has had to pay 2s. for a prolonged swearing bout in a tramcar. The conductor said that accused started when the inspector asked to see his ticket, and kept it up with variations while the car travelled a mile.

MADAME PATTI PAID £8,000.

Mr. Robert Graus, Madame Patti's manager during the prima donna's recent concert tour in the United States, states that the tour was unsuccessful, and Madame Patti had had refunded £8,000, rather than continue.

TO CORRECT CITY CLOCKS.

The City Corporation decided yesterday to refer to the Streets Committee the question as to whether the regulations for synchronising with Greenwich time should be applied to existing, as well as future, clocks erected in the City over the public ways.

TOOK HER DAUGHTER'S WEDDING RING.

Elizabeth Smith, of Uttoxeter, was charged with stealing a wedding ring belonging to her daughter. She was alleged to have gone into the shop of a jeweller, and asked to see the wedding ring which her daughter had left there. The ring was produced, and prisoner, after examining it, remarked "that she would take possession of that," and thereupon ran out of the shop with it.

SHOOTING RANGE FOR PAUPERS.

The St. George's (Westminster) Guardians have provided a shooting range for the purpose of instructing the pauper lads in the workhouse in the art of shooting straight. A competent instructor has been engaged, and the lads greatly enjoy their practice at the target.

INCREDIBLE CONSIDERATION.

Amongst the pianos damaged in a recent railway accident was one bought for a present to a young lady. When the firm heard of the accident they at once thought of this present, and in order that the young lady might not be disappointed they shipped a brand new piano to her by express. Their prompt and generous action, says the "Piano Journal," is said to have brought them several orders.

CHILD BEATEN WITH A DOG WHIP.

Miss Janet Maud Mary Brooke, a lady of independent means, was ordered at Bournemouth yesterday to pay a fine of £20 and 4s costs or go to prison for two months for cruelty to an adopted child, aged six years.

Evidence was given showing that the accused beat the child with a dog whip, causing several large welts on the body. The defence was that the child, a girl, was punished for being untruthful.

STOCKBROKERS FIGHT IN BROAD-ST.

The athletic tastes of the members of the Stock Exchange is displaying itself in a new form.

Members leaving the House by the Broad-street exit have been treated to an unexpected display of the fistie art.

A broker who is well known in roving circles fell upon a member of a firm of jobbers in the Miscellaneous market, and after having thrashed him with his fists, was on the point of producing a horse-whip when the encounter was stopped by the police.

As the broker threatens the jobber with similar attentions whenever they meet out of doors, it is evident that further disturbances may occur.

L.C.C.'S TRAMWAYS CONDEMNED.

At yesterday's sitting of the Street Traffic Commission Mr. James Devonshire, managing director of the Metropolitan Electric Tramways, Limited, referring to the South London Tramways, said the failure of the L.C.C. to obtain the consent of the road authorities to the overhead system was largely their own fault. They had wilfully disregarded the advice of practical tramway men, and educated the local authorities into the belief that the underground system was the only system for London.

The road authorities thought that if the L.C.C. was permitted to adopt a cheaper system, such as the overhead, they should make a substantial monetary payment to them for the concession, because of the saving of capital expenditure which would be effected.

The conduit system was a commercial failure. It might be that when the financial results of the first section of the L.C.C. conduit tramways were known the Council would see their folly and be only too anxious to adopt the overhead system, which was in universal use in all the large towns in the country.

After carefully placing his cap in the rowing boat, George Bowker, a weaver, rose, jumped into the Ribble and was drowned.

A bullet from a "toy" gun entering the thigh of a Wigan boy travelled upwards until stopped by the breastbone. The boy is expected to recover.

So drunk that, though he saw a train approaching, he could not rise, a collier lay in the four-foot way, near Tredegar while a train passed over him. He was unhurt.

"To the best of my recollection, my father died three months before I was born," was the statement made by a complainant at the Birmingham Police Court.

Two sons of a Belfast shipyard worker, aged five and four, were so badly burned through playing with matches 'that on removal to the hospital they were only expected to live a few hours.

In an empty petroleum barrel at the Grange Wharf, Alvechurch, a pair of starlings have built their nest, and they pass to and fro through the bung-hole. This is the third year these birds have reared their young in this curious place.

WORKHOUSE AS A HOLIDAY RESORT

The Forde (Montgomeryshire) Guardians have been greatly surprised by an application that has come before them. A boy, brought up in the local workhouse, but now on board a training ship, wrote that he had a month's holiday. Could he spend it at the workhouse?

The master said the lad had nowhere else to go, and the board gave the required permission.

"VICAR WANTS SOME CLOTHES."

"The vicar wants some clothes, not for himself—though we hear he has a very shabby cassock at present—but for the poor little children whose parents in these hard times can't afford to buy any for them. Whittitude."

The above appears in a Sheffield magazine published yesterday.

BUFFALO BILL'S CYCLIST INJURED.

During a performance in Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show at Nuneaton, a cyclist named Eggers, while attempting to jump across a gap in an elevated track on his machine, slipped and fell to the ground. His nose was smashed and he sustained other injuries.

CITY FIREMEN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Firemen who were yesterday engaged on the scene of the great fire in the Minorities had a very narrow escape. They were standing near a wall directing jets of water on part of the ruins, when a warning was shouted to them.

They dropped the hose and ran, and a few seconds later the wall fell, and the spot on which they had been standing was covered with a mass of brickwork.

HER 41st PROPOSAL.

Mrs. Frasier, the tobaccoist widow, of Shaftesbury-avenue, who was plaintiff in a recent breach of promise case, received her forty-first offer of marriage yesterday.

"My heart I offer you," said the writer, "together with a fertile brain useful to a successful career as a tobaccoist."

LADIES MAKE CRUISER'S FLAGS.

Yesterday afternoon Countess Stanhope, on behalf of the ladies of Kent, presented colours—a silken ensign and Union Jack—to H.M. armoured cruiser Kent, in Sheerness Harbour. The Countess hoisted the ensign at the peak.

Captain Douglas A. Gamble, commanding the Kent, said the colours would be carried in battle, should the Kent be engaged, and would stimulate the crew to do their utmost for the honour of their country.

CRYSTAL PALACE JUBILEE.

On June 10 of this year the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the Crystal Palace by Queen Victoria will be celebrated.

"And I have the pleasure to announce," said Mr. Ernest Schenk at yesterday's meeting of the shareholders, "that the King and Queen have accorded their patronage to the Jubilee Festival Concert, which is being organised to celebrate the event."

Over one hundred million people have passed the Palace turnstiles since the opening day. The profits for 1903 were £15,595, compared with £20,210 in 1902. Had it not been for the exceptionally unfavourable weather the profits would have been larger by several thousand pounds.

The interruption of the through bookings in the early part of last year resulted in an immediate and serious decline in the traffic. But they might confidently be expected to benefit. Mr. Schenk concluded, from the impending electrification of the suburban section of the Brighton Railway, which would doubtless be followed by the electrification of the South-Eastern line.

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Hidden Letters from a Lover with "Dark, Flashing Eyes."

Before Mr. Justice Barnes, in the Divorce Court yesterday, Mr. Edward Smith, of Nottingham, petitioned for a divorce from his wife on the ground of her misconduct with a man named Percival Gore Barnes.

In opening the case for the petitioner, Mr. Bargrave Deane, K.C., said there had been another co-respondent beside Mr. Barnes, but he had thought it his duty to advise his client that he was not justified in proceeding against the gentleman in question.

The parties were married on April 27, 1880, at St. John's Church, Carrington, Nottingham, and there were three children of the marriage.

In 1903 Mr. Smith sold his house at Nottingham, having retired from business, and he and his wife and family went to Eastbourne and lived for a time in a boarding-house.

When at Cromer he one day found a letter written in improper terms by his wife to Barnes. Serious quarrels followed, and eventually his wife returned to the boarding-house at Eastbourne, where it was suggested she kept on the most intimate terms with Barnes.

Tell-Tale Letters.

Mr. Smith found that his wife kept letters from Barnes fastened up in little pockets made inside her dress, and evidence would be called to the effect that when she was at Cromer she told another lady about the letters and said she kept them there so that her husband could not get hold of them. Mr. Deane then proceeded to read some of the letters. One commenced "My darling Eyes," and went on "I am awfully sorry that we are unable to be together." This had reference to her leaving Eastbourne.

The letter continued:—

"I am, however, very pleased to hear that you admire my dark, flashing eyes. Everyone tells me I am naughty. I certainly am naughty, but I leave it to other people to find out whether you are nice."

Other letters declared "I love you," and one concluded as follows: "I wanted to kiss you this afternoon. Everywhere I go makes me so sad. I am always reminded of you, dear."

Another letter in reply to one of Mrs. Smith's contained the phrase: "Then you say I do not love you; I would give my life for you, my dear."

Evidence was called from Polegate to the effect that Mrs. Smith and Mr. Barnes had passed an afternoon at an inn there.

There was no defence, and a decree nisi, with costs against the respondent, was granted.

The other co-respondent, a medical man, was afterwards called. He gave an emphatic denial to the allegations of misconduct, and Mr. Justice Barnes dismissed him from the suit.

THAMES STEAMERS AGAIN.

L.C.C. Scheme for a River Service Passed Yesterday.

London is nearer the promised municipal steamboats. Yesterday a Select Committee of the House of Commons rejected the scheme promoted by Mr. Hills for the creation of a Steamboat Trust for a river service, under the joint control of the old company and the L.C.C.

The Committee then passed the Bill promoted by the L.C.C. for the creation of a municipal service. Mr. Knox (for Mr. Hills) undertook that, if the L.C.C. would undertake to purchase all the serviceable boats belonging to the old company, no further opposition would be offered to the L.C.C. scheme, but the Council's representative declined the offer.

The L.C.C. scheme provides for a fleet of thirty swift boats at a cost of £210,000, or £7,000 each. The boats will have accommodation for 500 passengers each, 250 of them being under cover. There will be a winter and summer service. The vessels will run at a speed of eight miles an hour.

It is admitted by the L.C.C. that the service cannot be worked at a profit, and an annual rate of 1d. in the pound will be required to cover the deficiency.

COMMITTEE ON INCOME-TAX.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced in the House of Commons yesterday the constitution of the Committee to inquire into the income-tax:—

Mr. Ritchie (chairman).

Mr. S. Buxton.

Mr. Cosmo Bonser, chairman of the City Commissioners of Income-tax, and a well-known late Member of Parliament.

Mr. Adam Murray, one of the Chief Commissioners for Manchester, and an author of a guide to income-tax practice.

Sir Henry Primrose, Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue.

Mr. Gaylor, Chief Inspector of Stamps and Taxes at Somerset House.

The terms of reference were to inquire into and report whether it was desirable to effect any alteration of the system of income-tax as at present prescribed and administered.

DAINGEROUS GAS STEALING.

"Between three and four hundred cases of theft from penny-in-the-slot gas meters occur every year," said a lawyer at the Thames Police Court yesterday, "and what makes the thefts so serious is that they often take place under circumstances which might lead to an explosion."

TRAVELLED 12,000 MILES TO MEETINGS.

Mr. H. G. A. Knox, who has been a member of the Wokingham (Berks) Board of Guardians for forty-two years, has been elected chairman for the thirty-sixth year in succession. During that time he has travelled over 12,000 miles to attend the meetings.

Actor's Remarkable Expressions of Penitence After His Wife's Flight.

The strange case before Mr. Justice Darling and a common jury, in which Mr. Hugh Frederick Siegfried Webb, described as an actor, sought to have set aside a separation deed made between his wife and himself in 1895, was brought to an abrupt termination yesterday by the intervention of the jury, who gave a verdict against the plaintiff.

The defendants were Mr. Webb's wife, her father, Mr. George Denne, of The Poplars, Sturry, near Canterbury; and Mr. William Bayfield, editor of the "Penny Illustrated Paper," who lives at Brixton. The two last-named defendants were trustees of Mrs. Webb, under the deed by which Mr. Webb undertook to pay his wife £78 a year.

Mr. Webb's action rested on the allegation that his wife's conduct with Mr. Bayfield at Sturry, where she went to live with her parents after the separation, had violated the essential clause of the deed. It was suggested that Mr. Bayfield regularly spent his week-ends at Sturry, and boarded at the house of Mrs. Webb's mother.

The stationmaster at Sturry was called as a witness, to prove that Mr. Bayfield and Mrs. Webb on one occasion travelled to London together.

The suggestions made by Mr. Webb were emphatically denied by his wife and by Mr. Bayfield, and, after the jury had heard the opening statement of Mr. Salter, Mrs. Webb's counsel, and the evidence of Mrs. Webb, her mother, and Mr. Bayfield, they intimated that they had heard quite sufficient, and entered a verdict for all three defendants.

From China Shoo to the Stage.

Mr. Salter, in the course of his statement, said that Mr. Webb, who was now an actor, but had formerly kept a china shop and been in the employ of the London School Board, had over and over again made charges against his wife which were not true.

He had driven his wife away on five different occasions by his cruelty, and then, in penitence letters, asked her to return.

After Mrs. Webb had left her husband for the third time, on account of his cruelty she received a penitence letter commencing, counsel said, "Oh, how wicked I have been. God will punish me for my bad treatment of you." Ultimately he induced his wife to return to him, but during 1894, counsel continued, he again treated her very badly. He made her get out of bed and sit up all night in her night clothes, and also what her ears, spat in her face, and dug pens into her hands. She again ran away.

Before Mrs. Webb again returned the deed was entered into, under which the allowance was made. Mr. Webb wrote blaming himself for being impetuous and giving headlong credence to any idea that arose without stopping to judge.

Again his wife returned, and he tried to get her to give up the deed, but she refused. He again assaulted and ill-treated her, and again she left him and went to her sisters.

The husband was constantly sending Mr. Bay-

field, who was a friend, down as an ambassador to try and induce his wife to return.

In 1897 Mr. Webb wrote asking his wife to come back, and said:—

"As I hope for salvation, I now swear to you, if God may forsake me at my last breath, I will always be tender and loving to you, as you deserve, my gentle girl."

For the Last Time.

Mrs. Webb went back again, and her husband began to insult her again, and towards the end of 1897 he accused her of immorality. In consequence of his conduct she took the youngest child and ran away from him for the last time.

Her husband afterwards wrote to her as "My darling wife," and "my darling Polly," and asked her to let bygones be bygones and come back again. She, however, declined.

In 1901 Mrs. Webb's family removed to Sturry, and Mr. Bayfield, who was the trustee nominated by Mr. Webb himself, continued to come down for week-ends to lodge.

In answer to a letter from Mr. Denne, asking Mr. Webb not to pester his daughter, the following reply was received:—

To George Denne.—I have your insolent scribble on a dirty piece of torn paper. When I wrote to the person your daughter, who is still, unfortunately for me, my wife, I did so for the sake of my children.

Her return would make me personally very unhappy and inconvenient to me very much. At any rate I do not accept insolence, but a proper reply, and seeing you and your wife are living on my bounty, the letter is doubly abusive and well. I much regret my youthful folly in granting your daughter any money. I am writing this to an old man, but you have two sons living, and I will enter into the matter with them if they please. I now wash my hands of your daughter definitely. I have far better faith to try and will attend to it properly and well. I much regret my youthful folly in granting your daughter any money.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Webb, in the course of her evidence, stated that on the occasion when she and Mr. Bayfield travelled together to London and back she was going on a visit to an aunt who had a sick daughter. She parted with Mr. Bayfield at St. Paul's Station. There never had been the slightest impropriety between Mr. Bayfield and herself.

In cross-examination, she said that before she was married she had been a barmaid, parlour-maid, and housemaid. Her husband when they married was in the School Board, where Mr. Bayfield also was.

Mr. Bayfield said he visited Mrs. Webb and her family at Mr. Webb's request to induce her to return. He also denied that there had been the slightest impropriety between himself and Mrs. Webb.

It was after Mr. Bayfield had given this evidence that the foreman of the jury rose to stop the case.

Verdict and judgment, with costs, were accordingly entered for all three defendants.

DETECTIVE'S ROMANCE.

Inspector Drew, London's Sherlock Holmes, Married Yesterday.

Detective-inspector Drew, the famous London detective, who is known all over Europe as a terror to evildoers, was married yesterday at Marylebone Parish Church. A reception was afterwards held at the Trocadero.

Inspector Drew, the keen-eyed, flesh-and-blood realisation of Sherlock Holmes, is hardly a man likely to be the subject of a romance, though he is good-looking and in the prime of life. Yesterday's wedding was, however, the culmination of a pretty love story.

Last August the inspector was at Margate holiday-making, staying at the Queen's Hotel. The identity of the inspector leaked out, and particularly interested in his exploits was a lady visitor, the widow of a well-known Welsh solicitor.

The friendship between the inspector and the lady ripened into love, and Inspector Drew enters the ranks of Benedicts.

HUSBAND'S TWO WIVES.

When Ralph Hyman, thirty-five, a tailor, was charged at Worship-street Police Court yesterday with bigamy, an extraordinary story was told.

The prisoner had been summoned by Alice Saville in the belief that he was her lawful husband, for a judicial separation, on the ground of his ill-treatment. During the hearing of that case it came out that he had told her before they went through the form of marriage that he had been married, but had not seen his wife for several years. He denied the ill-treatment, and said he loved her very much and honestly believed she was his wife, as he had made inquiries at the registry office and had been told that if he had not seen his wife for seven years he could legally marry again.

Accused himself produced the certificate of his first marriage, and the certificate produced by the second wife showed that the man was therein represented as a widower. She said he did not say he was a widower, and Hyman said the registrar said they would marry him as a widower because he thought his wife was dead.

A remand was ordered, bail in £20 being required.

CITY'S LOW DEATH-RATE.

The medical officer of health for the City of London, in his report to the Court of Common Council yesterday, stated that the death-rate for the City for the five weeks ended April 16 was 14.2, as compared with 18.2 for the whole of the Metropolis, and 18.6 for the seventy-six great towns of England and Wales.

Police and Their Prisoners Roll Headlong Downstairs.

Three Bow-street police officers have had a fierce encounter with two men, who set upon them during a midnight raid at a house under suspicion in Lawrence-street, Bloomsbury. Entering a room on the second floor, Sergeants Cooper and Bremner and a constable named Cavanagh found two men, named Michael Gellarhy, a bootmaker, and Joseph Blake, a barman. Gellarhy rushed at Sergeant Cooper, and struck him on the face with a stiletto. He was secured, but managed to pass the stiletto to Cooper, who, it is alleged, stabbed Cavanagh in the face with it.

So violent was the struggle that followed that the three policemen and their prisoners went rolling down the stairs together. Cavanagh suffered most, for he plunged head foremost with Blake landing on the top of him, and the other three following.

Rough and Tumble.

In the mêlée the staircase was practically wrecked. Balustrades were torn from their position, and a table in the hall was smashed to pieces. A hanging lamp was smashed, and went out, and in the darkness Isaac Hersberg, a young man whom the police wanted as the occupier of the house, tried to escape. He was secured, however, by other constables who had arrived.

When the three officers' injuries were examined it was found that they had all received severe wounds on the face. Cavanagh's were so serious that he was unable to attend the police-court yesterday, when the above story was related to the magistrate. The three prisoners were remanded, Hersberg on the charge of keeping the house in Lawrence-street for an improper purpose, and the other two men for maliciously wounding the police officers.

THIEF AND BIGAMIST.

Stockbroker's Career of Crime Ends in Penal Servitude.

For having obtained £100 by false pretences from Mr. J. T. Tanqueray, a director, Phillip Power, forty-three, a stockbroker, was at Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday ordered five years' penal servitude and three years' police supervision.

Detective-sergeant Simmonds said that in 1891 the prisoner was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for forgery at Manchester. He had there practised as a stock and share broker, and his failure spread ruin in many directions. Power was released on ticket-of-leave in 1895, but, owing to the influence of his friends, he was allowed to report himself to the police by letter instead of a personal visit.

Several months later he left London for Johannesburg, and, returning from there, lived at South Kensington. The next the police heard was that he was attempting to obtain large collections of valuable engravings from West End dealers. Then, in conjunction with another man, he commenced another stock and share broker's business. This failed with large losses. In October, 1898, Power went to America, where he made the acquaintance of a young lady with whom he went through a form of marriage, although his lawful wife was alive. Upon his return to London he lived at different boarding-houses, and had existed on money obtained from people who speculated in concerns the prisoner said he had interest in.

TRANS FOR TOTTENHAM COURT-ROAD.

Yesterday the House of Commons Committee which has been considering the L.C.C. Tramways and Improvements Bill, gave its decision in regard to the proposed Tottenham Court-road trams.

The chairman said nothing would persuade the Committee to report in favour of allowing a tramway to be constructed in the narrow part of Tottenham Court-road. But they were prepared to give the promoters an opportunity of making a suggestion for putting the terminus north of the narrow part of the road. It must not be nearer Oxford-street than the junction of Tottenham Court-road with Percy-street.

The Committee adjourned till next week to enable the promoters to consider the matter.

BARMAID TEMPTED BY CUSTOMERS.

With tears in her eyes, Victoria Button, a well-dressed young barmaid, stood in the dock at Westminster yesterday in company with George Everett, a butcher's assistant, to answer a charge of robbing the proprietor of the Windsor Castle public-house, near Victoria Station.

Detective-sergeant Smith spoke to the girl on Tuesday afternoon. She gave the young man a great deal more than his right share, and then he took five guineas when one was called for. Onge she remarked, "I shall see you to-night, George." When arrested the girl said, "There is a gang of these young fellows who come in and sponge on the girls."

Everett was sentenced to six weeks' and the girl Button to three weeks' hard labour.

LADY TATE'S HANDSOME GIFT.

Lady Tate, the widow of the late Sir Henry Tate, has intimated to the Lambeth Borough Council that she has purchased the Brixton Oval, and will lay it out, at her own expense, as an open space to be called the "Tate Library Garden." The land is in front of the handsome library given to Brixton by the late Sir Henry Tate.

The striking photograph which was reproduced in our issue of April 27 showing a horse in the act of jumping was taken with a 1,000th part of a second exposure with a Goetz Anschtz camera. The London address of the firm is 4 and 5, Holborn-circus.



MRS. MOSES KAY

yesterday sued for divorce from her husband, who, she said, had struck her and ill-treated her even during their honeymoon.—(Sketches in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

band came and asked her to see that "he was properly provided for" in case of her death. She was in such pain that she consented to do so.

They had not been married more than a few days, she continued, when her husband wanted to get rid of her. He said, "Remember, I am lord and master."

Mr. Justice Barnes: That does not seem to show he wanted to get rid of her. It merely shows he wanted to control her."

John Smith, a Middlesbrough labourer, took money from his child's money-box for drink, and when his wife complained he knocked her down and kicked her brutally with his hobnailed boots. He was sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

SANDOW WRITES IN THE "DAILY MIRROR"

YESTERDAY'S CHARITY CONCERT.



The Duchess of Sutherland, who yesterday lent her famous Loncon residence, Stafford House, for a concert in aid of the Society for Promoting Female Welfare. The concert was held in the Golden Hall.

OUR FOES IN SOMALILAND.



A war-dance by Somaliland natives. This is the type of men from among whom the Mullah's army is recruited. Hardy, and imbued with the wildest fanaticism, they are among the most wonderful fighting men in the world.

THE 'BRISTOL MILLIO



Moore, alias Stephens, who was arrested, after a fortnight's search, on a charge of having obtained money in Bristol by falsely representing himself to be heir to a fortune. He is listed on the charge-sheet as "draper's assistant." At yesterday's proceedings before the magistrate, he was remanded. The arrest was effected in London after a long search. He had watched the house to which he had been traced for twenty-four

LEAVING FOR ROME.



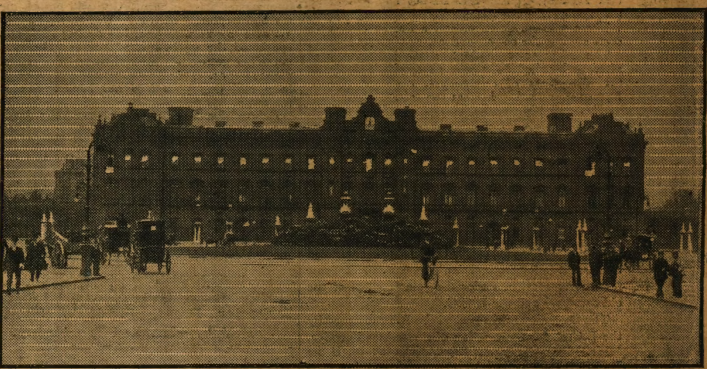
Abbot Francis Gasquet, who was generally expected to be appointed to the Roman Catholic Archbishopric of Westminster, is leaving England for Rome. He will probably be created a Cardinal.

THE NEW JUDGE.



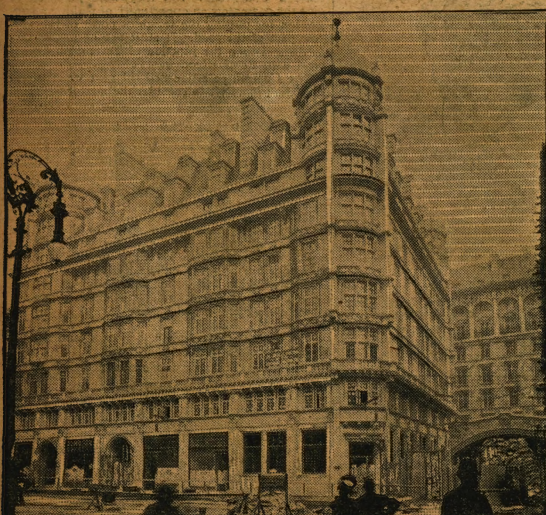
Mr. Justice Warrington, who succeeds the late Mr. Justice Byrne as Judge in the Chancery Division of the High Court.—(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

HOW BUCKINGHAM PALACE LOOKS NOW.



The opening up of Buckingham Palace by the new Processional Avenue across the Mall is one of the greatest improvements which have been carried out in London of late years. The bank of shrubs in the centre marks the position which will be occupied by the statue of Queen Victoria.

NEW SAVOY FRONTAGE.



The handsome new frontage of the Savoy Hotel stands revealed at last in all its glory of "Carrara" ware. The addition to the hotel has cost £1,000,000, and is principally composed of offices and residential chambers.

AN ATHLETIC BISHOP.



The Right Reverend Charles Ellicott, D.D., Bishop of Gloucester, has just celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday. Despite his advanced age, he is still an active cyclist. He was at one time an excellent figure-skater and a keen mountaineer.

SANDOW'S A



Mr. Eugen Sandow, the celebrated

HEALTH AND BEAUTY. SEE NEXT PAGE.

THE NAVY GIVES A DISPLAY TO THE ARMY.



A remarkable display of the methods of naval transportation has been given by bluejackets at Whale Island before Sir Evelyn Wood and the staff officers of the Second Army Corps. The sailors showed how to embark and disembark a transport waggon and a team of horses from a horse-boat. The military experts confessed themselves surprised. See also page 1. (Photograph by Cribb, Southsea.)



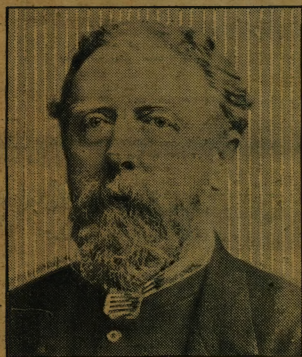
Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, before whom demonstrations of naval transport have been given on Whale Island. On the right of the picture is Sir John Fisher, next is Sir Evelyn Wood, and next Captain Scott. — (Photograph by Cribb, Southsea.)

ROYAL IRISH GUARD.



Michael Cooney, who is acting as guard on the royal train in Ireland, has held his responsible post for thirty-six years, acting first as royal guard for the Prince and Princess of Wales in 1858.

NEW MASTER OF THE TEMPLE



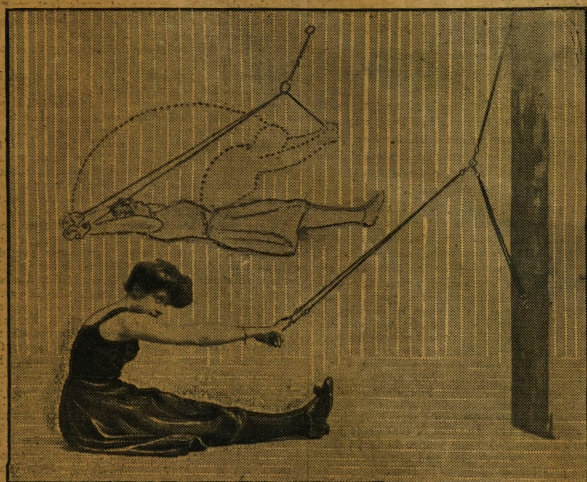
The King has appointed the Rev. Henry G. Woods, D.D., rector of Little Gaddesden, Hertfordshire, to the Mastership of the Temple, in succession to Canon Ainger.

WHO IS THIS?



A guinea will be given to the first reader who sends the correct name of the original of this photograph to the "Daily Mirror" office. The name of yesterday's winner is published on page 3.

ADVICE TO WOMEN—BE HEALTHY AND YOU WILL BE BEAUTIFUL.



A strong man, writes an article in the "Mirror" this morning in which he teaches beautiful and strong. These positions are referred to in his article on page 8.

SANDOW TELLS WOMEN HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AS AN AID TO BEAUTY.

By EUGEN SANDOW.

CHAPTER I.

ON DEVELOPMENT IN GENERAL.

It is with great pleasure that I comply with the Editor's request to give the lady readers of the *Daily Mirror* some hints on the acquisition and maintenance of beauty by means of physical culture.

Here, at the start, let me say that physical culture does not entail, for very many people think, desperate gymnastic contortions, neither does it call for violent or prolonged muscular exertion. The physical culture which it has been my pleasure to teach now for many years, and which produces the most rapid and beneficial results, is a cult of gentle, light movements occupying only a few moments each day, and of such a nature that the frailest of delicate women may pursue it with equal pleasure to that enjoyed by her more robust sister.

The desire for beauty of face and form has always been deeply implanted in the heart of womankind, and it is a very noble desire too, for real, healthy beauty, achieved by natural means (I use the word "natural" as opposed to the doubtful beauty of a cosmetic and enamel order) is perhaps woman's dearest birthright.

Lasting Beauty.

The beauty doctor whose object is achieved by powder and paint, and whose patient's eyes are made brighter by lotions, that lend an evening's sparkle only to leave them in the morning duller than before, would be doing his or her clients far greater good by putting them on the road to obtain beauty from within, for this cannot be washed off, nor cracked by an uncheckered laugh, but lasts, and goes on increasing from year to year, instead of being more difficult to stimulate, as is the artificial kind, with each succeeding season.

Before leaving the subject I shall in the succeeding issues of the *Daily Mirror* give chapters on "The Complexion," "Obesity and Thinness," "The Development of a Fine Chest and Neck," "The Hips and Ankles," and "Physical Culture as a Cure in Disfiguring Illnesses."

Pump and Supple.

Beauty consists roughly of two things, perfection of figure and perfection of face. But I fancy I hear a reader exclaim, "How can exercising my muscles improve my figure? I don't want to look like a strong man, I want to be nicely plump and supple." To such I would reply, "You will not develop obtruding muscles, for a woman's muscle does not develop like that of the sterner sex." Female muscle is long, and its development in the arms, shoulders, and legs lends roundness and graceful symmetry, but never assumes the knotted cord type of prominence which characterises the shorter muscles of the male.

Properly directed exercises can make off unnecessary fat, or add flesh of a firm sort where needed. "Salt-cells" in the shoulders can be filled out, hips may be widened or rounded, skinny odd-shaped arms may be made plump and graceful.

Not long since two ladies, sisters they were, came to me at my school in St. James's-street. The one weighed nearly seventeen stone, the other under eight stone. By means of physical culture exercises I succeeded in taking off about six stone of superfluous weight from the one, and added a couple of stone to the thinner of the two. A few minutes' daily exercise rightly taken achieved this without any diet restrictions or interference with ordinary habits of life, so you see it can perform what seem almost like miracles.

Skin Culture.

So much for beauty of figure; but what about the face? How is the face to be improved by exercising? As a matter of fact, almost every one of the movements in my system has an indirect effect upon the muscles and flesh of the face. Again, the finest-featured face is spoiled if the complexion is bad. How directly beneficial exercise is to the skin I shall clearly show in a later chapter.

Beauty is, moreover, greatly dependant upon the general carriage and demeanour of the whole body. Regular physical exercises, as well as remedying defects or building up an already good form, have the further important advantage that they keep the functions of the body regular and give a brightness and tone to the whole system which go more towards a buoyant carriage than anything else.

The best time for the exercises is immediately upon rising, and they should be gone through with the bedroom window open.

There are two kinds of exercise: (1) That consisting of what are known as "free movements," i.e., without apparatus; (2) exercise with dumb-bells or a developer.

Gentle Exercises.

Each of these kinds of exercise has its advantages, but for the average woman at home it will be best to make use of a light pair of my spring grip dumb-bells and a combined developer on alternate days. The reason for this is that the will power exerted in making any movement, however slight, plays a most important part in the after-effect. The two pieces of above-mentioned apparatus I have devised with the object of equalising the amount of effort put into each motion. Nothing is easier in the desire to put sufficient will-power into a movement, than to vary much overdo it, with most harmful instead of beneficial results. The gentle resistance of the rubber in the developer and the springs in the dumb-bell call unconsciously for just the necessary exertion at each exercise. Illustrations of two movements in these exercises appear on Page 7.

After the movements, those who are blessed with a good circulation will do well to take a cold bath, but any who feel the least chill after such a bath should be content with a sponge down or warm bath or warm shower.

To-morrow I shall deal with the complexion, showing why exercise is its best benefactor and giving some specially efficacious movements.

EUGEN SANDOW.



The adjacent blouse is made of Japanese silk, beautified by means of a deep lace cape, ruffled as the picture shows it to accentuate the shoulder line and to give the cape the appearance of a yoke and bertha. This is a blouse that costs 29s. 6d., and can be bought in all colours; moreover the taste of each individual purchaser is considered, for the lace cape can either be of a fine or coarse character.

A SPECIAL
SHOW AND
SALE OF
BLOUSES AND
PETTICOATS
IS NOW
BEING HELD
AT
MESSRS.
PETER
ROBINSON'S.

The blouse depicted on the left is a much less expensive model of a simpler character than the one already described. It is a pale blue Japanese silk slip, decorated with alternate rows of drawn silk and insertion finished with handkerchief stitchery. At an outlay of 14s. 11d. this very dainty shirt is highly to be recommended, for it is suitable for both morning and afternoon occasions, and is a universally becoming model.

DAINTY RAIMENT.

LOVELY BLOUSES SKETCHED AT A
FAMOUS LONDON HOUSE.

As a rule it is no hardship to a woman to equip herself with charming frocks, millinery, lingerie, and the hundred and one et ceteras of dress that April demands as a tribute to spring.

But there are slothful shoppers who put off the obvious call of duty and are therefore surprised by the advent of warm weather with nothing tempting to wear. Even those on the eve of May join the throng, that, like bees in a potter of various flowers, sipping honey from each, crowd round such fascinating centres as Messrs. Peter Robinson's shops at Oxford-circus.

These belated purchasers are finding ready made costumes to their exact liking, made of voile and all the thin fabrics, in every known new colour, including gooseberry-green and onion, two garden dyes that are now as smart as can be.

Two Out of Hundreds.

Amongst a galaxy of beautiful blouses, and in this department Messrs. Peter Robinson are more than usually successful, and are now holding a very special show, are the two sketched on this page to-day. Representative models are these of shirts at a moderate price that look as if they were ever so much more expensive than they really are. Many women, finding a model that suits them, buy several blouses of one pattern to suit their several skirts.

Beneath this blouse is depicted a much less expensive model of a simpler character. It is a pale blue Japanese silk slip, decorated with alternate rows of drawn silk and insertion finished with handkerchief stitchery. At an outlay of 14s. 11d. this very dainty shirt is highly to be recommended.

A Special Sale of Petticoats.

It is as well not to confuse the mind's eye with a vision of more beauties than it can comfortably enjoy. Were this otherwise I would dwell at length upon the silk petticoats, a special sale of which is now being held by Messrs. Peter Robinson. The firm's reputation for inexpensive, well-fitting, and exquisitely lovely jupons is so well known that repetition upon this point is unnecessary. For a few shillings can be purchased petticoats that would hold their own as lovely productions, even in the company of skirts trimmed with real lace and hand-wrought embroideries, that cost pounds to purchase.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XIX. A Good Samaritan.

"After tea I have a certain proposal to make to you—and you mustn't say 'no' till you have heard me out," Gray said to her.

Janet saw the look of almost boyish eagerness in his face as he spoke; but she had hardly time to wonder what his meaning could be, for Mrs. Pegg entered with a tray so laden that it seemed little short of a miracle how so small a woman could have carried it safely up those dark stairs.

"You'll pour out, won't you? I think I had better put these muffins down to the hearth to keep warm whilst the more serious business of ham and eggs is proceeded with," Gray said.

He took up the carving knife, but his eye wandered from his occupation across the table to Janet. He liked to watch her pour out the tea; everything she did was done so daintily, he thought. It was the first time she had ever sat at the head of his table—once he had dreamed of her doing so always. But that dream was over; he had only to think now how he could help her.

"No sugar, please; thank you," as he took the cup from her hands. "Will you have toast or bread with the ham? I expect there are plenty of people who would say that this was a Philistine kind of meal—but cheap snobs of that description leave me unmoved. I hope you're hungry; I've a tremendous appetite." He had filled her plate.

"There's a farmhouse I go to in Huntingdonshire where they always give me this sort of tea. Do you know Huntingdon at all?"

"No," said Janet. How delicious the toast and tea were; the eggs were really new laid—so different from the egg upon which she had breakfasted that morning.

"There's a place in Huntingdon I often run

HOUSEWIVES

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C. L. VALENTINE, 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

down to," he said. "Some folks when you mention Huntingdon tell you that it's a flat country, and seem to think that a reproach. Of course, it's flat, bordering on the fens; but that isn't to say that it's not pretty. Overton, the place I go to, is one of the most charming old-world spots imaginable. Five miles from a railway station, full of thatched cottages and gabled farmhouses, with a pump in the middle of the village green.

"You make me envious," she told him.

"Yes, I'm sure you'd like the place," he said, "with the cottage gardens' gay with roses, the apple orchards where the great brown bees drone, and the daffodils growing at one's feet. Yes, you'd like it; the stolid peasants with their queer dialect would amuse you only, as I tell 'em, it's such a pity they've given up wearing their old-fashioned smocks."

He paused to put another slice of ham on her plate, without asking permission.

Janet felt it was almost cruel of him to tell her all this; a sudden craving had come over her to be away from London, to see the green fields now that the spring was come, and "the time of the singing of the birds"; to see green fields again—and she had only her comfortable room in Kilburn to go to when she went away from this cosy warmth and pleasant interlude of companionship. But he went on speaking remorselessly.

"I run down there whenever I feel overworked; it's a better pick-me-up than you can get in a chemist's shop—to a certain farmhouse presided over by a dear old lady, who, for some inexplicable reason, seems quite proud of the fact that she was once my nurse. A dear old soul, who is nearly sixty now, but whose cheeks are as fresh and rosy as those of many a woman only half her age. When I go down there, I can hear her outside my bedroom window at five-thirty of it, Janet, five o'clock in the morning—feeding her fowls. It's a treat to see her, with her apron full of corn, scattering handfuls—and the wild ruses of those ridiculous, noisy birds, afraid of missing a grain! I believe I still enjoy seeing the fowls fed as much as when I was a child!"

They lingered over the tea. How much Janet enjoyed it, and the pleasant flow of talk that accompanied it; it was so dreary taking meals alone. Her face had been some of its exhausted look; she had been feeling faint from the want of food; a little colour had come into her cheeks.

When at last they rose he pushed the table back and made her take her old chair by the fire. He dropped a few bits of coal where the fire was burning hollow at the back of the log, and sat down

IRISH GUARD.

Had Charge of the Royal Train
36 Years Ago.

Mr. Michael Cooney, the guard of the royal train through Ireland, whose portrait is on page 6, is a white-haired, ruddy-looking Irishman, sixty-four years of age.

He saw the King as Prince of Wales first in 1859 before he went to the Curragh. In 1868 he was guard of the royal train which conveyed the Prince and Princess of Wales through Ireland.

He said yesterday to a *Mirror* representative: "The Prince was a bonny young gentleman in those days, and the Princess was the most beautiful lady I have ever seen, and there is not much alteration in her now."

"I travelled with the Duke of York in 1897, and with the late Queen Victoria in 1900, and with the King and Queen last year."

"In 1868, when the Prince of Wales went to Punchestown races, we had the biggest crowd that has ever been seen there before or since. Over 100,000 persons travelled over the Great Southern Railway to Naas, and hundreds more paid their fares."

Mr. Cooney will travel with the royal train to Kilkenny, Waterford, Lismore, and thence to Kinstown on the return journey, where their Majesties embark again next Wednesday for Holyhead.

"THE HOUSE OF BURNSIDE."

Mr. Edward Terry Returns with a
Yorkshire Twang to His
Own Theatre.

Once again Mr. Louis Parker has proved himself something more than an adaptor and something very like a transplant. He has handled M. Georges Mitchell's French play, "La Maison," in a very thorough-going and effective manner, and has set the action in Hull, with the result that Mr. Edward Terry startled yesterday's welcoming audience with a Yorkshire accent that only differed from that of last week's "Coop" in the crowds as Yorkshire does from Lancashire. It was, that is to say, a trifle more harmonious.

The vision of Mr. Terry as a man from Hull is, from the point of view of entertainment, by a long way the most attractive feature of the play. "The House of Burnside" is, in point of fact, the nearest thing to a serious "problem play" that Mr. Terry has put upon his own boards, and it is to be doubted if London wants "problem plays" just now—at any rate, at Terry's Theatre. It shows us in Mr. Terry a doting grandfather, delightful enough from that point of view, who suddenly finds that his daughter Marion (Miss Kate Rorke) has been faithful to her husband, and that one of her children is, in reality, not the old man's grandchild at all.

The children are boy and girl—the little girl is delightfully played by Miss Beatrice Terry—and it turns out eventually that it is the boy who is illegitimate. The "problem" part of the play accordingly consists in old Mr. Burnside's dilemma as to whether he should disgrace "the House of Burnside," not to speak of the firm of that ilk, by disowning the little boy, of whom he is very fond, or whether he should accept the situation on the "all-be-as-before" principle. He decides wisely, and indeed inevitably, on the latter course.

The somewhat sordid details of the plot are, one may gladly add, helped to their redemption by some bright lines, some eccentric characters, and some clever acting.

opposite to her. She was wondering what he was going to say to her, the proposal he had mentioned. "May I smoke?" he said.

"Of course!" cried Janet. "A man never looks so comfortable and contented as when he is smoking."

He lit his pipe, watching the girl in the deep chair as he spoke. Yes, he would help her, and he would help her in his own way; he would treat her as an elder brother might have done. He knew Janet would never misread his motives. He had got to help her; that had been the first thought in his mind when he saw her this afternoon, with the tale of defeat, of weariness, written in her face. It gave him an odd feeling of gladness to think that perhaps only from him would she accept help. Some of the weariness had gone from her face; she was happier already. He had got to see that the old happy look came back to stay.

By the way, it was lunching to-day with a man whose name you'll know—Brougham.

A look of quick interest flashed into her face.

"The manager of the American companies?"

"Yes, the biggest theatrical manager in the States; has a controlling interest in at least two West End theatres over here; that's the man. I was once rather friendly to him in a law case, and we've been rather friendly ever since. I generally see a little of him when he's over in London. Brougham was saying how difficult it is to get actresses who will really put their heart and soul into their profession; most of 'em, once the glamour of the footlights wears off, seem to lose their keenness to do good work, and so never rise above a certain level; a lot of them are merely anxious to get through their part and be out to meet some chap in the stalls. That's his way; perhaps he's wrong, I don't know. Now I've got a certain amount of influence with Brougham; I think he'd try to find a place in one of his companies for a friend of mine; he made a point of it."

"Yes, yes," cried Janet eagerly, for he had paused.

"Only—"

Her face fell; it was like the prelude to disappointment. Why had he raised her hopes if he was going to tell her he had no more to say?

"Only it wouldn't be much good my taking you to Brougham now. You aren't yourself—you're run down, looking ill, your nerves are all wrong. You'd not do justice to yourself; you'd not create a good impression on him. Candidly, don't you think I am right?"

"I am afraid you are," she said sadly.

"I suppose you are bent on the stage?" he said.

"You know I still think it would be better for you to go back to your aunt and abandon the idea—"

DE ROUGE MONT'S TURTLES.

How His Queer Steeds Will Be
Managed.

THEIR FISH MENU.

In town yesterday M. Louis de Rouge mont was interviewed by a *Mirror* representative concerning the prodigious task he has set himself at the Hippodrome.

"De Rouge mont," he said bitterly, "has been dubbed a liar—well, we shall see. Since last I appeared in public I have been in South Africa—at the siege of Ladysmith—and in South America, where I was instrumental in getting Panama free. I went to Australia two years ago, and there a peculiar thing occurred."

"One day at Sydney the newspapers contained an account of how a shoal of flying fish had been rained down in the streets of the town from the clouds. I took a similar shoal two years ago."

"There were not wanting scoffers then to call De Rouge mont a liar, so when a similar thing happened in Sydney, I went to a prominent public official and called his attention to the matter, demanding that he should send an official communication to every Government in the world."

"That man did not think the occurrence sufficiently interesting; but it was nevertheless true."

The two turtles now on their way to England are of the kind known as Greenbacks. Cable advice says they both measure about 4ft. 6in. in length and about 3ft. in breadth.

There is not much likelihood of their being known on the voyage, for this variety have been known to exist three weeks on board ship without any food or drink whatever, and then survive after a bath in sea water.

They are splendid swimmers, and have been known to swim ahead of a ship on the ocean for over 100 miles without stopping.

At the Hippodrome great preparations are being made for the giant reptiles' reception. Carpenters are busily engaged making a semi-tank-stable to accommodate them next to the elephant house.

Elaborate tackle, too, is being devised to convey them to the regions above for every performance. It may be interesting to learn that the Hippodrome turtles will have a menu put before them consisting mainly of herrings, mackerel, oysters, and a variety of molluscs.

CANNIBALS ATTACK A STEAMER.

SYDNEY, Thursday.

While Mr. Robinson, the Acting Administrator of British New Guinea, was at Goombari (New Guinea) on the 3rd ult., endeavouring to induce the chiefs to hand over the murderers of the missionary, the Rev. Mr. Chalmers, the Government steamer *Merrie England* was attacked by 800 cannibals.

The natives were repulsed with much loss. There were some white casualties.—*Reuter*.

LONDON POLICEMAN AS MODEL.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

GENEVA, Thursday.

Impressed with the unflinching courtesy and politeness of the London policeman, the chief of police here has determined to make the bearing of his men equal, if not superior, to that of their British brethren.

Professors have been engaged who are to give lessons in civility and deportment to the Geneva force, and the services of a dancing master have also been secured, so that the constables may be schooled in stately steps and dignified attitudes.

She shook her head as she looked into the fire.

"And yet you think you're not obstinate!" he concluded. "Well, well, I must help you to attain your wishes, I suppose, even against my better judgment. Now, before I enforce you to give up your strong again, bring back the colour to your face—feed you up, give you fresh air, a change of surroundings. Where are you staying now, by the way?"

"In rooms in Kilburn."

"Depressing, of course?" She nodded.

"I thought so. I know that sort. Won't do at all, if we're to get you well. Before we think of Brougham, you must get into the country at once—"

"Oh, that's impossible!" she cried.

"Don't interrupt. You're to go into the country at once—to the old body at the farm in Huntingdon. I told you of. She doesn't take lodgers—only she'll be delighted to take you, on my account. You're to go to bed early and get up early, and help her to feed those fowls. You're not to worry about anything. You are to eat enormous meals; I shall draw up a special food-chart, I think, and give Mrs. Benfield (rum name, isn't it?) explicit instructions to see that you follow it out. You're to take long walks and drives, to be out of doors all day long, don't interrupt. You're to go down there for a month at least and get perfectly well again."

"But—"

"But—"

"But—"

"But—"

"But—"

"But—"

"But—"

"But—"

"But—"

CLERKS' GARDEN CITY.

Great Building Scheme in Suburban
London.

A hundred miles of new houses are added to the metropolis each year.

The latest extension of the building up of London has begun at Southall, forty minutes' run from the City, on a ten-acre frontage of the main road.

Here twenty-one large shops are to be erected and 250 small villas of the type familiar to those who are acquainted with the model houses of the garden cities.

The sum of £150,000 has been found by two gentlemen, Messrs. James and Bunce, to build the houses. Each dwelling is to contain five rooms, bathroom and scullery, etc., and will be let at the small rental of thirteen shillings a week.

The idea of putting up 250 houses of this kind was, in fact, suggested by the outcry of the Bishops of Ripon and London, and other social workers, who bemoan the physical degeneracy of the children, and the great loss of infant life in neighbourhoods where families with limited incomes are obliged to live.

The facilities of getting to the City from Southall are numerous, and include travelling at choice by railway, motor-car, or tramway routes.

WELSH LOURDES THREATENED.

Famous Healing Well of St. Winifrede in Danger Through Improvements.

St. Winifrede's Well in North Wales, the most famous of all the healing wells in Britain, is in danger.

A large mineral tract in Flintshire has for many years been abandoned owing to the difficulty of dealing with the large quantity of water that percolates into the various mines.

The Duke of Westminster and the Earl of Derby have promoted a Bill in Parliament for a big drainage scheme, which will once more allow the mines to be worked and a large number of men given employment.

Opposition to the second reading of the Bill on Thursday next comes from those who think the suggested scheme will cause St. Winifrede's Well to run dry. It is urged, however, that a mere sentimental objection must not be allowed to hinder the revival of a large industry.

The legend of the spring's creation goes back to the seventh century. Prince Caradoc is said to have assailed the saintly Winifrede at her parent's house, but she fled to the well. She escaped and fled headlong towards the sacred building.

Caradoc pursued her and cut off her head, which rolled into the church before her horrified parents.

Saint Bennu, who was officiating, restored her to life, and promised that, in token of her piety, a spring possessing miraculous healing powers should appear on the spot where she fell.

As late as the end of the nineteenth century, Father Beaulieu, then in charge of the mission, certified that John Tye, practically paralysed, arriving at the well, was allowed to dip one foot in the water. He leaped up immediately, completely cured.

A recent photograph of a group of young pilgrims bathing in the water of the well will be found on page 1.

She had risen and faced him. She tried to speak, but her lips quivered; her voice failed. Then she suddenly broke down and sobbed.

"I'll hold you by the shoulder, but for a moment or two he did not speak. Then:

"Dry your eyes, little woman. Your train starts at 7.40, and we have lots to do first. It's six o'clock now. Lots to do!"

With a determined effort she controlled her emotion.

"How good and kind of you! How can I ever find words to thank you—"

"I'll bundle you off by a still earlier train if you try!" he cried. "Now don't interrupt me. You're not going back at all to your old rooms in Kilburn. I don't want you to see the place again—it would only remind you of unpleasant things. You're to go straight from here to Huntingdon—and wake up to-morrow morning and hear the birds."

1,000 3 1

THERE were One Thousand Novels: there were Three Publisher's Readers, and all three decided that "Till Judgment Come" was by far the best novel in all the thousand. Therefore, that one story, "Till Judgment Come," will begin publication in Sunday's "Weekly Dispatch."

singing outside your window. I'll go to Kilburn, have all your things packed, and sent to you at Overton. You can buy a few things that you may want on the way to King's Cross. By the way, you must get a cloak of some sort, for you'll have a five-mile drive from Huntingdon. I'll lend you my portmanteau. And also I'm going to lend you a hundred pounds," he said calmly.

"Oh, no, no," she cried. "I won't do that. Really, really, I won't! Your other kindness I accept gratefully, but—"

"There's your pride again! Janet, I want to talk to you seriously. If you had a brother, and he happened to have a hundred or two lying at his bank, that he'd no earthly present use for, and wanted to give himself the pleasure of lending some of it to you when you needed it, you would not be too proud then, I suppose? Very well, then. For all practical purposes I'm your brother—you're

PHANTOM FORTUNE.

Bristol "Heir" Answers a
Serious Charge.

SMILING AND UNCONCERNED.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BRISTOL, Thursday.

The young man Ernest Arthur Moore, who recently gave the public a circumstantial story concerning his alleged accession to great wealth and valuable estates, stood smiling in the dock at Bristol Police Court to-day.

The charge upon which he had been arrested in London arises out of representations he is said to have made to Bristol people with whom he became acquainted while he was connected with the Y.M.C.A.

Leaving the city, ostensibly to settle matters with the lawyers entrusted with the administration of the estate, he went straight to London and took lodgings at Islington. He obtained employment at some refreshment rooms, and on returning to his lodgings on Tuesday night found Detective Lord waiting for him with a warrant.

Cheerful in the Dock.

He was conveyed to Bristol the following evening, and his appearance at the police court yesterday was awaited with considerable interest. He wore a low-cut coat, which showed an expanse of white shirt-front, and his moustache had been carefully curled. The clerk to the magistrates noticing the double name on the sheet asked which was correct, Moore or Stephens.

"Moore," replied the prisoner, without hesitation.

Prisoner stepped into the dock smiling, and appeared in no way concerned at his position. He wore a low-cut coat, which showed an expanse of white shirt-front, and his moustache had been carefully curled. The clerk to the magistrates noticing the double name on the sheet asked which was correct, Moore or Stephens.

The clerk read the charge, which was that on April 6 prisoner, by false pretences, obtained £5 from Ernest William Pearce.

The clerk inquired whether this was the only charge. "At present," replied Detective Lord, but there will be other charges.

A portrait of the prisoner appears on page 7.

AVENGING KUBELIK.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

VIENNA, Thursday.

Unhappy town of Linz! Henceforward it is to be boycotted by the Czechs in consequence of the bad treatment which Kubelik received there recently. Various Czech papers are publishing letters and articles violently attacking Linz, and one headed "Linz to be Shunned by Czech Tourists" forms an exceptionally impudent attack on the German inhabitants of the censured town.

DETECTIVE AS PARSON.

At the South-Western Police Court yesterday much amusement was caused by a detective, attired as a clergyman with clerical hat and collar, appearing to give evidence against a book-maker.

He had assumed this disguise in order to effect the arrest of street betting men, who are too wary to be surprised by policemen in ordinary plain clothes.

to regard me as such. Why shouldn't you take it, Janet? Why shouldn't you give me this pleasure? For it is a very great pleasure to me to help you," he said earnestly. "Mrs. Benfield will charge you just what she charges me, and I shall instruct her to report on your progress—and tell her that she is not to let you leave until you are perfectly strong and well!"

He walked across to the table and drew a sheet of foolscap from a drawer, and sitting down began to write with much flourish. He smiled across at her.

"I am drawing up a terrific legal document about the loan," he explained gaily, "full of 'whereas' and 'hereunto witnesseth' and so on—a most formidable document, which you are to sign!"

She stood watching him. Tears were in her eyes. How good this man was! She wanted to find the words to express something of the depth of emotion his kindness had stirred in her; but his generosity had left her dumb. She felt that it would hurt him to refuse—yet how could she take it, this so large a sum?

"Please make it only twenty," she cried. "I'll borrow twenty pounds gladly from—my brother."

"If you say another word I shall make it a hundred and fifty! This affair has to be done properly, without any stunting—I want you to reflect credit on me!" he said, still writing quickly.

He paused to look at his watch. "Oh, lots of time," he told himself, and went on writing again. Then he rose.

"This is what you are to sign, Janet," he said; "and you had better be sure to read it through carefully first; you don't know what I may not be letting you in for!"

He put a pen into her hand. Her eyes were moist and shining; there was a smile on her face that was like the old Janet come back.

She read the "document" through with its playful nonsense of legal terms and tortuous phraseology. The last lines ran:

"And it is hereby agreed that the aforesaid Janet Davenport is to pay back the principal at her pleasure—"

"And the interest?" she said, looking up at him, her face smiling radiantly through her tears, like the sunshine of an April day.

"The interest," he said—"and I shall expect it to be paid punctually and to start from this moment—is—" he paused, as he looked into the depths of the frank grey eyes—"is to be the knowledge that you are finding your way back to—the happy girl I knew at Hethersett."

To be continued to-morrow.

OFF-DAY AT NEWMARKET.

Favourites to the Front—Bad Time for Bookmakers—St. Medoc's Savage Temper.

NOTES BY "GREY FRIARS."

NEWMARKET, Thursday Night.
Dull and cold weather prevailed at Newmarket this morning, and the very meagre attendance in the enclosures marked the third stage of the Newmarket First Spring programme, and the general dullness of the proceedings stood out in the greater relief by contrast with the incident to the "Two Thousand Guineas." The race was heavily hit over the race just mentioned. One backer alone, who hails from Bradford, won over £10,000 on the day, nor was the position of the bookmakers made better by to-day's business, as no fewer than five out of seven favourites won. In four instances there was scarcely any money invested on the race, but the favourite, the Brinkley Welter, opened the play in favour of the layers, as the presumed certainty Rye O'Neill was readily beaten by Orbel and Merry Andrew. Rye O'Neill has proved an unlucky horse for the usually fortunate stable run by Mr. Gilpin. It was humorously suggested after his defeat that although it is so unfortunate, the horse should have his name changed. He did not run with any gameness, nor, for that matter, did he appear to be well ridden. Merry Andrew gave a very fair performance, but was unable to keep Orbel at bay, so Sir John Kell's colours repeated the success of Tuesday.

Strong Support For Lancaster Gate.

The recent form of Ariadne strengthened the claims of Lancaster Gate, who was pulled out for the Maiden Race rather than for the Newmarket Two-Year-Old Plate. The colt looked well, and immediately became the medium of some plunging in a very limited market. Lord Cadogan's Chiavenna was also backed, and there was some money for Sir John Kell's Bay Lad, who was expected to follow up Orbel's win. Chiavenna and Ravello fly were conspicuous at the beginning, but Lancaster Gate drew out after going three furlongs, and readily disposed of the opposition.

Briar Patch was all the rage for the Peel Handicap, and the colt, who was landed in a canter. The exhibition showed the winner's great speed, and later in the afternoon a stable companion, Best Light, won the Ely Plate, and thus completed a nice double for Mr. Henning. The same horses tried a similar double at the Traven Meeting, but the light weight on Best Light, who that occasion was badly off, failed to get the big horse to extend himself. Best Light was now favourite in the best betting race of the day, at fractional rates in front of Lord Howard de Walden's Gallymawry. Go Between was well backed, as was Lord Toddington, who was making his debut on a racecourse. He was ridden by the dam of Toddington, for whom Mr. R. S. Sievier, paid ten thousand guineas, won two races with him as a two-year-old within a week, and found Toddington utterly ruined by the second race on the hard ground at Kempton Park. Lord Toddington ran well to-day, and in a very tight finish only succumbed by a head to Best Light, and was himself only a head in front of Beguilement.

Lord Stafford's Escape.

Gallymawry and Go Between burst through the tapes before a start was effected, but the pair ultimately got away well, and were beaten on their merits. To refer to the other races, the race, the jockey threw himself off as the horse lay down and tried to roll over. St. Medoc then dashed off in a wild burst through the carriage enclosure, and Lord Stafford, who was leaning over the rails of the Jockey Club circle, had a narrow escape, as the horse barely missed him when jumping over the wooden barrier to the course. St. Medoc took no part in the actual race. Lord de Walden had scratched Altabreac, and was represented by Gun Carriage, but the latter burst a blood vessel while running, and was pulled up and dismounted. In the Newmarket Plate Lord Edmund's colours were carried by Gales, a good-looking son of St. Visto—Galanthis, and therefore own brother to Esquire. Gales came with a great reputation, and in the absence of Cicero quickly became an odds-on chance, but the colt had scarcely gone half-way down the Bushes hill, at the head of the field, when he dropped out beaten in a twinkling, and a fine race then ensued between Rivaults and Mirabelle, the latter winning by the narrowest of margins. Rivaults was ridden by a boy named Brumby, and he did his business in a way to merit commendation, but the more experienced Herbert Jones was better able to serve Mirabelle. King's Linmer had a very nice time when jumping over the fence, but he was not in the race. He made all the running, and Lord Durham afterwards bought him in for 500 guineas. The March Stakes was also a one-horse affair, as Templemore, on whom 5 to 2 was laid, won in a canter.

There will be some seven runners for the One Thousand Guineas to-morrow, and as Freddy Polly is reported to be in perfect trim we need not look beyond her for the winner, albeit Lord Falkmouth's Fiancee is very much fancied, and her record last year was unblemished.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

- 12.45—Chippendale Plate—JEAN'S FOLLY.
- 1.15—May Plate—ORATOR.
- 1.45—All-Aged Selling Plate—TRACAS.
- 2.30—One Thousand Guineas—PRETTY POLLY.
- 3.0—T.Y.O. Selling Plate—SEMATEMA.
- 3.30—Friday Welter—BROWNIST.

GREY FRIARS.

FAMOUS RACEHORSE DEAD.

Mr. A. M. Singer has had the misfortune to lose his horse, O'Donovan, who has been associated with the injuries he received by his fall while competing in the valuable hurdle race at Hooton Park a fortnight ago. O'Donovan, who was a great favourite, won the Derby winner Donovan from a Barchinade mare, was a very useful performer for the Michel Grove stable. Last year he took part in the races, and won the Peak Handicap at Derby, crediting his owner with over £3,000 as the result of his three successes. O'Donovan, who was a great favourite, won the Goodwood Stewards' Cup of 1901, which he won, starting at the outside price of 60 to 1, from Le Blon, Fox, and twenty-five others, the favourite, Steady away, being fourth.

RACING RETURNS.

NEWMARKET.—THURSDAY.

1.30.—BRINKLEY WELTER HANDICAP PLATE OF 200 SOVS. Last mile and a half of the Carsewath Course. Sir John Kell's ORBEL, 4yrs, 8st 12lb, 5yrs, 8st 12lb, 6yrs, 8st 12lb, 7yrs, 8st 12lb, 8yrs, 8st 12lb, 9yrs, 8st 12lb, 10yrs, 8st 12lb, 11yrs, 8st 12lb, 12yrs, 8st 12lb, 13yrs, 8st 12lb, 14yrs, 8st 12lb, 15yrs, 8st 12lb, 16yrs, 8st 12lb, 17yrs, 8st 12lb, 18yrs, 8st 12lb, 19yrs, 8st 12lb, 20yrs, 8st 12lb, 21yrs, 8st 12lb, 22yrs, 8st 12lb, 23yrs, 8st 12lb, 24yrs, 8st 12lb, 25yrs, 8st 12lb, 26yrs, 8st 12lb, 27yrs, 8st 12lb, 28yrs, 8st 12lb, 29yrs, 8st 12lb, 30yrs, 8st 12lb, 31yrs, 8st 12lb, 32yrs, 8st 12lb, 33yrs, 8st 12lb, 34yrs, 8st 12lb, 35yrs, 8st 12lb, 36yrs, 8st 12lb, 37yrs, 8st 12lb, 38yrs, 8st 12lb, 39yrs, 8st 12lb, 40yrs, 8st 12lb, 41yrs, 8st 12lb, 42yrs, 8st 12lb, 43yrs, 8st 12lb, 44yrs, 8st 12lb, 45yrs, 8st 12lb, 46yrs, 8st 12lb, 47yrs, 8st 12lb, 48yrs, 8st 12lb, 49yrs, 8st 12lb, 50yrs, 8st 12lb, 51yrs, 8st 12lb, 52yrs, 8st 12lb, 53yrs, 8st 12lb, 54yrs, 8st 12lb, 55yrs, 8st 12lb, 56yrs, 8st 12lb, 57yrs, 8st 12lb, 58yrs, 8st 12lb, 59yrs, 8st 12lb, 60yrs, 8st 12lb, 61yrs, 8st 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DUCHIER, 6, Holborn Viaduct, London, and at Paris.

